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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large sparto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and houshold departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Albert Beakhust, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Maccabees — Robert D. Wilkey, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 6979, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dence, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—John T. Allan, President; Patrick F. Reynolds, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. B Casey Sullivan, President; Miss Margaret Shea, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays

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REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Schwarz, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; James C. Walsh, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 163—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Army & Navy Y. M. C. A.

There is very little doubt but that in the near future there will be erected in Newport a handsome and commodious building for the exclusive use of the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A., to be the gift of some person outside the city of Newport whose interest in the army and navy work is sufficient to induce her to see the need for such a building in an important station like Newport. The site has not yet been definitely selected, although several have been looked over and some options have been taken.

While those who are interested in the development of the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. do not hesitate to admit that such a building will be built here in the near future, they do not care to give out the name of the donor at present. It is freely rumored on the street, however, that Miss Helen Gould is the person whom the soldiers and sailors will have to thank for the gift. Miss Gould takes a deep interest in this branch of helpful work and has already given many articles of value to the Newport organization. Knowing conditions here, and knowing that Newport is likely to develop still further as a military post it would be nothing surprising if she had decided to bear the expense of a handsome new building.

The Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. is of very real assistance to the men stationed at Newport. It is used for reading, games, entertainments, protection, and its religious department has accomplished much good. It is badly cramped in its present quarters and a new building is an urgent necessity.

The Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, New England Order of Protection, held its annual outing and field day at Island Park on Tuesday, the event being postponed from last week on account of the weather. There was a large attendance with many of the supreme officers present. A delightful day was enjoyed by all.

An independent oil company is doing considerable business in Newport in opposition to the Standard Oil Company which has had a monopoly of business here for some time.

Mr. Richard D. Langley of New York is spending a few days with his father, Mr. Overton G. Langley, in this city.

Mr. John H. Stoddard of New York is visiting his sisters, Misses Lizzie and Deborah Stoddard, on Poplar street.

A Newport Hotel.

The Newport season this year has again emphasized the urgent necessity of a first class hotel in Newport, and the method of raising money for it that was long ago advocated by the MERCURY has been favorably talked of. This is the bonding of the City of Newport for an amount large enough to insure the success of the project, but not necessarily for the full amount required for such a purpose. If bonds to the amount of $200,000 should be provided by the city there should be no serious difficulty experienced in building a hotel to cost a half-million dollars which would answer the purpose very well. There is no reason why the city should not contribute toward this purpose, provided that the approval of the State legislature can be obtained, of which there is little doubt. The city's interest could be secured and if the hotel is sufficiently profitable the money could be returned before the bonds become payable. But even in the contingency that the money should never be repaid, if the hotel fulfilled the purpose of bringing large numbers of people here the investment would still be a profitable one.

There is no doubt but that with this $200,000 as a basis the rest of the money could be raised. A well known summer resident of Newport called at this office this week and expressed himself as heartily in favor of a good hotel for Newport, and signified his willingness to contribute liberally toward the purchase of stock. There are without doubt others of the summer colony who could be prevailed upon to aid the project, and there are just as certainly others who would oppose it bitterly, but this must be expected and provided for.

There is one matter that should be positively arranged before any steps are taken to raise money for a hotel. A manager should be selected in advance who will take all responsibility of running the house. It would be the height of folly for the city or for a corporation of Newporters to undertake to run the house. A capable, responsible and successful hotel manager of wide reputation must be found to lease the house outright for a term of years. If he should wish to take the hotel for the first few years without paying a penny of rental this would be a perfectly reasonable requirement and one which could be readily acceded to in order to give him time to build up his business. But it is useless, and will inevitably result in failure, to attempt to build a hotel without knowing in advance that such a man stands ready to take the house over upon its completion. When such a man is secured he should be consulted in every detail and allowed to have full charge, within reasonable limits, of plans and details of construction. Those who are interested in the erection of a fine hotel should devote their first efforts to finding a lessee and after that by co-operation and some self-sacrifice we can raise the money to finance the undertaking with absolute certainty of its success.

The matter of location is of comparatively minor importance within certain general limits. Of course it must be either on the Avenue or near the water, and there must be ample grounds, but it would be foolish to spend an exorbitant sum of money for some special locality simply becau e some one thinks that that one spot would draw the people. Given a competent manager and a first class house and the people would flock here as soon as the hotel was advertised. The first and foremost consideration is the selection of a manager, a man who shall be on the same plane as the Lelands who successfully ran the Ocean House until it was destroyed, and when that is done the rest will be easy.

Why not get together this fall and actually do something to secure this hotel before the opening of another season? It has got to come sometime; why not have it now before it becomes a matter of absolute life or death to Newport?

The annual meeting of the Major A. A. Burker Association was held last Sunday at the camp of Colonel Herbert Bliss on Easton's Point. An excellent bake was prepared by Colonel Bliss, to which all did ample justice. A pleasant day was passed in telling stories and renewing old friendships. Colonel Barker was present for the first time in several years. The election of officers resulted in the choice of Francis G. Wilbar for president, Patrick H. Vaughan vice president, and Sydney D. Harvey secretary and treasurer.

The whistling apparatus for the outer Broadway fire alarm has arrived and will be erected on the car barn of the Old Colony Street Railway. Money for this purpose was appropriated by the representative council last February and it appears that the whistle will soon be in commission. The street railway has offered to furnish free the power for operating the whistle.

Board of Aldermen.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening a report was received from the committee recently appointed to investigate conditions at Easton's Beach. The report pointed out several things that might be corrected and suggested that the committee be continued to confer with the management to see that the recommendations be carried into effect.

The report called attention to that section of the lease of Easton's Beach which provides that in the event of failure of the lessees to keep the buildings and premises well equipped and in good condition for bathing the city shall have a right to cancel the lease. The committee said that the lessees had not used proper efforts to dispose of the clams and sea weed that had been washed upon the beach during the summer, and further said that the sanitary arrangements were not adequate nor in proper conditions for the demands made upon them. They believed that the Easton's Beach Company had been negligent in allowing the stench from the dead clams to offend the patrons, and also that steps should be taken to compel them to improve the sanitary arrangements. The report further spoke of the lack of entertaining features which would draw many people to the city.

After the reading of the report it was voted to continue the committee to see if something could be done to bring about correction of the things pointed out.

The regular weekly bills and payrolls were approved. Several petitions for remission of taxes were referred to the board of assessors. Several minor licenses were granted.

A hearing was given on the claim for damages of William B. Carter, who was represented by counsel. Mr. Carter claimed that while riding his bicycle on Bath road on the night of July 2, he ran into a pile of stones near Red Cross avenue, there being no warning light on the stones, and that he was badly injured. He asked for $400 as compensation for his injuries and loss of time. The matter was referred to the city solicitor for further investigation.

New York Yacht Club.

The visit of the New York Yacht Club fleet to Newport this year was of more benefit to the business of the city than usual. There were more yachts in the harbor than for several seasons, and all carried a large number of guests, especially the steam yachts, of which there were many. The fleet spent more time than usual here and in consequence more money was spent here than during an ordinary cruise. There was almost a famine in some lines during their stay here, milk and cream being very scarce and hardly to be obtained at any price.

On Saturday night the yachts were illuminated and there was music and fireworks, drawing many people to the water front to see the spectacle. On Sunday the yachts were dressed with flags and bunting during the entire day and they presented a very beautiful appearance in the harbor.

Monday morning the fleet set sail for the eastward, the harbor being practically deserted after they had gone. The weather was rather thick and there was not much wind in the morning but it freshened up considerably during the day. In fact the fleet had more wind than was needed nearly all the time of the cruise and some of the yachts suffered considerably.

People who use the city water for either washing or drinking purposes are hoping for rain to change the quality of water that they are getting at present. The odor and taste are distinctly unpleasant, but it is asserted that there is nothing unhealthful or in any way injurious about the water. As soon as the new filtration plant is completed it is expected that the quality of the water will always be as pure and sweet as the best spring water. The company has felt compelled to shut down on the use of automatic lawn sprinklers and to enforce to the letter the rules regarding the use of hose, owing to the scarcity of water.

Miss Knapp, C. S. B., member of the Christian Science board of lectureship of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston, will deliver a lecture on Christian Science at Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening next under the auspices of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of this city. The lecture is free to the public and all are invited to attend.

Mr. Henry Clews, the well known New York financier, will deliver a lecture before the Miantonomi Club on next Friday evening. Members of the club are privileged to invite their friends.

Miss Tessie Hayes of Boston is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Gifford on Marlborough street.

Passing of the "Cat."

A few years ago a man who was familiar with the handling of a sail boat could go down Long Wharf any pleasant day, pick out a comfortable and commodious cat boat, and go out for a sail for an hour or a month and when he returned pay the owner 25 cents an hour for the use of the boat. At Bannister's wharf was a large fleet of fine big cat boats under the direction of the finest boatmen in the world, ready to to take out those who were inexperienced or who did not care to handle the boat themselves. For the use of these boats there was a charge of one dollar an hour.

To-day there is not in Newport a comfortable cat boat to be hired without a skipper, and of the Bannister's wharf fleet there are just three boats left which represent in their entirety all of the public sail boats that are available for the resident or summer visitor. Of course Champion has a splendid fleet of launches, and "Tom" Shea is always ready with the Defender, but for the man who loves the poetry of the sail boat there is small opportunity. There are lots of "cats" large and small owned by private parties, and the sons of the wealthy summer residents have their knockabouts and fin-keelers, while motor boats innumerable are moored along the water-front, but the public "cat" is almost a thing of the past.

The reason? Probably there are several. In the first place the old-time boat builders of Long wharf used to fill in their spare time by building for themselves, and this product they were satisfied to rent for a reasonable compensation, expecting to receive only fair returns for the work of their spare hours. For the disappearance of the Bannister's wharf fleet the most obvious explanation is the lack of demand. With the constant diminution of the number of summer visitors who used to spend a week or more in the Newport hotels there has been a consequent diminution in the demand for cat boats for an afternoon's outing in the bay, a demand that would quickly return with a gain in the hotel population if provided with suitable accommodations. More than this, the growth in popularity of the fast and reliable power boat has made the roomy and comfortable cat boat take second place among those who must have speed upon the water as well as on the land.

Be the reason what it may, the fact remains that the famous Newport "cats" are almost a thing of the past, and those who have known and admired them regret their loss.

Road Contracts.

The State board of roads has awarded the contract for building 13,200 feet of road in Tiverton and Little Compton to Amos D. Bridge Sons Co., of Hazardville, Conn. Their bid was $2.97 a cubic yard, making the price $10,165.31. Other bidders were Hathaway & Cotton, Newport, $2.68 a cubic yard, total, $10,200.54; H. E. Cushing, Seekonk, Mass., $3.40 a cubic yard, total, $11,625; Lane Construction Corporation, Meriden, Conn., $2.98 a cubic yard, total, $10,200; and Luke H. Callan, Bristol, $3.04 a cubic yard, total, $10,405.92.

The contract for building a piece of road in Johnston and Cranston was awarded to the town of Johnston; price $2.40 a cubic yard.

The board of aldermen have awarded the contract for making repairs to the City Hall to Robert Wolfenden, the specifications having been altered so that the cost will come within the amount available. Work has already been begun on these repairs so that the building is in a somewhat disrumpled condition. The board has also contracted with the Newport Shipyard for a flag pole for the new Mumford school and with Scannevin & Potter for the electric fixtures at the school.

Broadway has been given a second coating of dustoline. The first coating which was spread in the early summer suffered from a heavy rain which fell within a day or two after its application, in consequence of which it did not last as well as usual.

Miss Ida E. Bliss, who has occupied "Quarterfoil" on Bellevue avenue for several seasons, has already rented the same property for the season of 1910. It is owned by Mr. William Ernest Carter.

The engagement is announced of Miss Gertrude I. Downing, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Downing, to Mr. Clifton Thomas Holman of Portsmouth.

There have been large audiences at the services in the camp meeting in Portsmouth. The meeting was brought to a close last Sunday after a very successful week.

Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt has returned from Europe and is at Oakland Farm, where he will probably remain for some time.

Wedding Bells.

Barker-Cottrell.

Miss Harriet Nowell Cottrell, daughter of Hon. Robert C. Cottrell, and Mr. Ralph Randolph Barker, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph R. Barker, were united in marriage in the presence of a large gathering of relatives and friends in Trinity Church on Tuesday afternoon. The church was very attractively decorated for the occasion, hydrangeas being very much in evidence and the chancel being filled with palms.

The bridal party was an unusually large one, comprising four matrons of honor, Mrs. Arthur L. Wessell, Mrs. Dutee W. Flint, Mrs. Edwin A. Cottrell, and Mrs. Alexander S. Ackerman; seven ushers, Messrs. Edwin A. Cottrell, Arthur Stone, Arthur L. Wessell, Dr. Nathan A. Estes, Earl Armington, George B. Austin and William C. Foster; six bridesmaids, Misses Laura Barker, Louise Cottrell, Edith C. Packer, Isadore Lull, Catherine Cottrell and Theodora Borden; and the maid of honor, Miss Ethel K. Sinnes-Nowell. The bride was escorted to the altar on the arm of her father, who gave her away. The groom was attended by Mr. Frank I. Greene as best man. Rev. Stanley C. Hughes performed the ceremony, according to the Episcopal ritual.

The bride's gown was of ivory satin, cut Princess, trimmed with Duchess lace, and she carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley, her tulle veil also being caught up with the same flowers.

There was a unique feature of the wedding, in that the four matrons of honor, none of whom have been married long, wore their wedding gowns. Two of the bridesmaids were gowned in pale green, two in pale pink and two in pale blue. The maid of honor wore flowered pink muslin and a large white hat with pink and blue hydrangeas and carried a bouquet of the same flowers.

The bride presented her matrons of honor with pearl bar pins, the bridesmaids with handsome pendants, and the maid of honor with an emerald bracelet. The groom's gifts to the best man and ushers were scarf pins set with pearls.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's father. Many handsome gifts were shown and a collation was served. The bride and groom left for a wedding trip, after which they will reside in Jamestown for the summer.

Shepley-Griffith.

Miss Edith Howland Griffith, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Allen C. Griffith, was united in marriage to Mr. Albert Gray Shepley, U. S. N., at the residence of the bride's parents on Calvert street Thursday evening, the ceremony being performed by Rev. N. J. Sproul. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. William G. Adair, as matron of honor, and was given away by her father. The best man was Mr William G. Adair. The bride was attractively gowned in white French mulle with duchesse lace, and her veil was caught up with lilies of the valley.

After the ceremony a collation was served and a short reception was held. Later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Shepley left for a short wedding trip and will make their home in Cleveland, Ohio.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Thomas Gould.

Mrs. Jane Stewart Gould, wife of Mr. Thomas Gould died in Providence Monday following an operation for appendicitis on the previous Saturday. She was the daughter of the late Robert Stewart and a cousin of Mr. Anthony Stewart of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Gould were well known in Newport and in the towns on the Island. She leaves one son and a sister, Mrs. W. A. Williams of this city.

Prayers were offered at her late residence on Elmgrove avenue on Thursday and the remains were brought to this city for interment, services being held at the Belmont Memorial Chapel on Friday.

Commodore Willis C. Metcalf of the Newport Yacht Club was tendered a farewell reception at the club's quarters on Wednesday evening, in view of his approaching departure for the Phillippines. There was a large attendance of members, and with music and refreshments a very pleasant evening was passed. On Monday evening, Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, O. E. S., will tender a reception to Captain and Mrs. Metcalf and Miss Metcalf, in St. Paul's Hall, Masonic Temple.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont has been in New York this week, arranging details for the meeting to be held at Marble House in the interest of the Women's Suffrage movement.

The inmates of the Children's Home were taken for a sail in one of Champion's big launches on Wednesday by invitation of Mr. T. T. Pitman.

Middletown.

A party of eleven grangers from Aquidneck and Portsmouth Granges attended the annual Field Day of the Rhode Island State Grange which was held at Kingston College last week by invitation of President Edwards. The large attendance, (in spite of the repeated showers,) was very gratifying to President Edwards and to the order which it represented as it showed there was a manifest interest in agriculture. The various experiments about the College grounds during the morning were viewed with interest and the audience of the afternoon completely filled the large hall.

Among the speakers were Governor Pothier, President Edwards, State Master F. E. Marchant, and many other officials of the Rhode Island State Grange as well as representatives of other states. Some members of the Island party drove to Kingston, others went by way of the Wickford boat. It was thought that had the day been fair, the assembly hall could not have held the large gathering.

Rev. John B. Diman who returned from abroad on Saturday last, was the preacher at the morning service on Sunday at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, assisting Rev. Latta Griswold. Mr. Diman left for England in June immediately after the closing of St. George's School for its summer vacation. He spent a portion of his vacation at Oxford University.

As a mark of the esteem and appreciation felt for the Rev. and Mrs. Harold H. Critchlow, who were stationed at the Methodist Episcopal church for the past 3 years, the parish has recently presented them with three silver desert spoons. The gift bore the individual letters and on each spoon at the back of the handle, the words "Middletown Methodist Church 1909." Mr. Critchlow accomplished a great deal, while here, in establishing a new church building which he left entirely free from debt when he was transferred to Edgartown this spring.

Mr. Philip Barker, of Providence, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Orin P. Barker (all formerly of Middletown), with his wife and two children, is spending a few weeks among relatives.

It is seldom that one hears of three brothers living over 80 years of age, and yet Mr. Elisha Clarke Peckham of this town, who is 85, is entertaining his two brothers from Providence, Mr. Joseph Peckham, aged 84, and Mr. John Peckham 89; there is also a sister in New York.

After being confined to an invalid chair for three weeks, as the result of a fall, Miss Frances Arnold of 3d Beach road is slowly getting about again by the aid of crutches.

The main roads of the town are receiving much attention in the way of crushed stone and the dust nuisance is much abated by the application of oil.

Musical interest in Methodist circles has been much revived since the coming of Rev. C. E. Delamater in April, who is himself a fine singer. The male quartette, Messrs. John H. and Wm. J. Peckham, Rev. C. E. Delamater and Robert Smith, sang for the first time on Sunday evening at the church.

A fine piece of new state road is being built on the West Main road near the Oliphant school.

"Children's Night" was observed at the town hall on Thursday evening by Aquidneck Grange. Each number was received with hearty applause. The singing of the two little daughters of Mr. George E. Bailey of Newport, aged 5 and 9, also the recitation of Dr. Francis P. Conway's little 6 year old daughter Margaret were unusually pleasing. The numbers included a "Welcome" written for this occasion by Mrs. Walter Brown of Pomfret Centre, Conn. Several tableaux and novel features, vocal and instrumental music and recitations.

There was also an original acrostic by Mrs. Brown entitled "Children's Night." This number was read by Mrs. Ardella Peckham assisted by her grand-daughter Miss Sarah Peckham. A "Sugar-plum hunt" and distribution of small souvenirs by the lecturer, Mr. Albert C. Young, in costume, very much interested the young children. Ice cream, coffee and cake were served and the young people enjoyed dancing until near midnight. Mr. C. LeRoy Grinnell presided at the piano during the dancing. There was an attendance of about 150.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Chase of the East Main Road are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on the 10th inst.

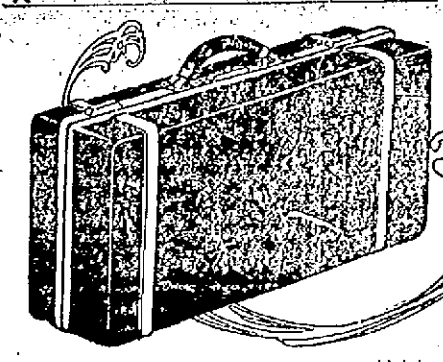
The members of Holy Cross Chapel are to hold a picnic at "Lone Elm Place," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Hughes on Branan's Lane on Wednesday next.

The regular weekly battalion drill at the Training Station on Thursday afternoon drew an immense gathering of spectators, the principal feature of the afternoon being the competitive drill between companies for the cup offered by Mr. E. J. Berwind and Colonel C. L. F. Robinson. After the judges had made the award the cup was presented to the winning company by Mr. Berwind. There were many of the summer residents present.

Miss Lillian Hunt of Lonsdale is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Hunt on John street, and will be god-mother at the christening of their baby at Trinity Church on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Harold F. Gilpin is coming from New York this afternoon to be the god father.

Chief A. J. Kirwin of the Newport Fire Department has started for Grand Rapids, Mich., to attend the annual convention of Fire Chiefs of the United States.

Mr. T. T. Pitman is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.



The BLACK BAG

By Louis Joseph Vance

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CHAPTER VIII.

THE slow minutes lengthened monotonously.

There came a sound from the street level. Calendar held up a hand of warning. "Here they come! Steady!" he said tensely.

Calendar turned to the boat.

"Sheer off," he ordered. "Drop out of sight. I'll whistle when I want you."

"Aye, aye, sir."

The boat slipped noiselessly away with the current and in an instant was lost to sight. Calendar plucked at Kirkwood's sleeve, drawing him into the shadow of the steps. "E-easy," he whispered. "And, I say, lend me a hand, will you, if Mulready turns ugly?"

"Oh, yes," assented Kirkwood, with a nonchalance not entirely unassumed.

The racket drew nearer and ceased. The hush that fell thereafter seemed only accentuated by the plitting of the river. It was ended by footsteps echoing in the covered passageway. Calendar craned his thick neck round the shoulder of stone, reconnoitering the landing and stairway.

"Thank God!" he said under his breath. "I was right, after all!"

A man's deep tones broke out above. "This way. Mind the steps. They're a bit slippery, Miss Dorothy."

"But my father?" came the girl's voice, attuned to doubt.

"Oh, he'll be along—if he isn't waiting now in the boat."

They descended, the man leading. At the foot, without a glance to right or left, he advanced to the edge of the stage, leaning out over the rail as if endeavoring to locate the rowboat.

"But, Mr. Mulready"—

The girl's words were drowned by a prolonged blast on the boatswain's whistle at her companion's lips. The shorter one followed in due course.

"But what shall we do if my father isn't here—wait?"

"No; best not to—best to get on the Alethea as soon as possible, Miss Calendar. We can send the boat back."

"Onee aboard the lugger the girl is mine, eh, Mulready, to say nothing of the loot!"

If Calendar's words were jocular his tone conveyed a different impression entirely. Both man and girl wheeled right about to face him, the one with a strangled oath, the other with a low cry.

"The devil!" exclaimed this Mr. Mulready.

"Oh, my father!" the girl voiced her recognition of him.

"Not precisely one and the same person," commented Calendar suavely, "but—er—thanks, just as much. You see, Mulready, when I make an appointment I keep it."

"We'd begun to get a bit anxious about you"—Mulready began defensively.

"So I surmised from what Mrs. Hallam and Mr. Kirkwood told me. Well?"

The man found no ready answer. He fell back a pace to the railing, his features working with his deep chagrin. The murky flare of the gas lamp overhead fell across a face handsome beyond the ordinary, but marred by a sullen humor and seamed with indulgence—a face that seemed haunlingly familiar until Kirkwood in a flash of visual memory reconstructed the portrait of a man who lingered over a dining table with two empty chairs for company. This, then, was he whom Mrs. Hallam had left at the Piess—a tall, strong man, very heavy about the chest and shoulders.

"Why, my dear friend," Calendar was taunting him, "you don't seem overjoyed to see me for all your wild anxiety! 'Pon my word, you act as if you hadn't expected me—and our engagement so clearly understood at that. Why, you fool"—here the mask of irony was cast—"did you think for a moment I'd let myself be nabbed by that yap from Scotland Yard? Were you banking on that? I give you my faith I ambled out under his very nose! Dorothy, my dear," turning impatiently from Mulready, "where's that bag?"

The girl withdrew a puzzled gaze from Mulready's face (it was apparent to Kirkwood that this phase of the affair was no more enigmatic to him than to her) and drew aside a corner of her cloak, disclosing the gladstone bag securely grasped in one gloved hand.

"I have it, thanks to Mr. Kirkwood," she said quietly.

Kirkwood chose that moment to advance from the shadow. Mulready started and fixed him with a troubled and unfriendly stare. The girl greeted him with a note of sincere pleasure in her surprise.

"Why, Mr. Kirkwood! But I left you at Mrs. Hallam's!"

Kirkwood bowed, smiling openly at Mulready's discomfiture.

"By your father's grace I came with him," he said. "You ran away without saying good night, you know, and I'm a jealous creditor."

She laughed excitedly, turning to Calendar. "But you were to meet me at Mrs. Hallam's!"

"Mulready was good enough to try to save me the trouble, my dear. He's an unselfish soul, Mulready. Fortunately it happened that I came along not five minutes after he'd carried you off. How was that, Dorothy?"

Her glance wavered uneasily between the two, Mulready and her father. The former, shrugging to declare his indifference, turned his back squarely upon them. She frowned.

"He came out of Mrs. Hallam's and got into the four wheeler, saying you had sent him to take your place and would join us on the Alethea."

"So-o! How about it, Mulready?"

The man swung back slowly. "What you choose to think," he said after a deliberate pause.

"Well, never mind! We'll go over the matter at our leisure on the Alethea."

There was in the adventurer's tone a menace, bitter and not to be ignored, which Mulready saw fit to challenge.

"I think not," he declared. "I think not. I'm weary of your addle pated suspicions. It'd be plain to any one but a fool that I acted for the best interests of all concerned in this matter. If you're not content to see it in that light I'm done."

"Oh, if you want to put it that way I'm not content, Mr. Mulready," retorted Calendar dangerously.

"Please yourself. I bid you good evening and—goodby." The man took a step toward the stairs.

Calendar dropped his right hand into his topcoat pocket. "Just a minute," he said sweetly, and Mulready stopped. Abruptly the fat adventurer's smoldering resentment leaped in flame. "That will be about all, Mr. Mulready! 'Bout face, you hound, and get into that boat! D'you think I'll temporize with you till doomsday? Then forget it. You're wrong, dead wrong. Your bluff's called, and"—with an evil chuckle—"I hold a full house, Mulready—every chamber taken." He lifted meaningly the hand in the coat pocket. "Now, in with you!"

With a grin and a swagger of pure bravado Mulready turned and obeyed. Unnoticed of any save perhaps Calendar himself the boat had drawn in at the stage a moment earlier. Mulready dropped into it and threw himself sullenly upon the midships thwart.

"Now, Dorothy, in you go, my dear," continued Calendar, with a self satisfied wag of his head.

Half dazed, to all seeming, she moved toward the boat. With clumsy and assertive gallantry her father stepped before her, offering his hand—his hand which she did not touch, for in the act of descending she remembered and swung impulsively back to Kirkwood.

"Good night, Mr. Kirkwood. Good night. I shan't forget."

He took her hand and bowed above it, but when his head was lifted he still retained her fingers in a lingering clasp.

"Good night," he said reluctantly. In a sudden flush of daring he turned and nodded coolly to Calendar. "With your permission," he said negligently and drew the girl aside to the angle of the stairway.

The boat dropped away, the oars lifting and falling.

"Miss Calendar"—he began, but was interrupted.

"Here—I say!"

Calendar had started toward him angrily.

Kirkwood calmly waved him back. "I want a word in private with your daughter, Mr. Calendar," he announced, with quiet dignity. "I don't think you'll deny me. I've saved you some slight trouble tonight."

Disgruntled, the adventurer paused. "Oh, all right," he grumbled. He returned to the boat.

"Forgive me, Miss Calendar," continued Kirkwood nervously. "I know I've no right to interfere, but"—

"Yes, Mr. Kirkwood?"

"But hasn't this gone far enough?" he floundered unhappily. "I can't like the look of things. Are you sure—sure that it's all right—with you, I mean?"

She did not answer at once, but her eyes were kind and sympathetic. He plucked heart of their tolerance.

"It isn't too late yet," he argued. "Let me take you to your friends—you must have friends in the city. But this—this midnight flight down the Thames, this atmosphere of stealth and suspicion, this"—

"But my place is with my father, Mr. Kirkwood," she interposed. "I daren't doubt him, dare I?"

"I suppose not."

"So I must go with him. I'm glad—thank you for caring, dear Mr. Kirkwood. And again good night."

"Good luck attend you," he muttered, following her to the boat.

Calendar helped her in and turned back to Kirkwood with a look of arch triumph. Kirkwood wondered if he had overheard. Whether or no, he could afford to be magnanimous. Seizing Kirkwood's hand, he pumped it vigorously.

"My dear boy, you've been an angel in disguise. And I guess you think me the devil in masquerade." He chuckled, in high conceit with himself over the turn of affairs. "Good night and—and fare thee well!" He dropped into the boat, seating himself to face the recalcitrant Mulready. "Cast off, there!"

The boat dropped away, the oars lifting and falling. With a weariful sense of loneliness and disappointment Kirkwood hung over the rail to watch them out of sight.

Somewhat wearily the young man released the railing and ascended the stairs. "And that is the end!" he told himself, struggling with an acute sense of personal injury. He had been hardly used. For a few hours his life had been lightened by the ineffable glamour of romance. Mystery and adventure had engaged him. He had served a fair woman and been associated with men whose ways, however questionable, were the ways of courage, hedged thickly about with perils.

Disconsolate and aggrieved, he gained the street. He was miles from St. Pancras, foot weary, to all intents and purposes lost.

In this extremity chance smiled upon him. The cabby who at his initial instance had traveled this weary way from Quadrant mews, after the manner of his kind, ere turning back had sought surcease of fatigue at the nearest public. From afar Kirkwood saw the four wheeler at the curb and made all haste toward it.

Entering the gin mill, he found the cabby, soothed him with bitter and, instructing him for St. Pancras with all speed, dropped, limp and listless with fatigue, into the conveyance.

CHAPTER IX.

FROM the commanding elevation of the box "Three 'n' six!" enunciated the cabby, his tone that of a man prepared for trouble, inclined to give trouble a welcome. His bloodshot eyes blinked truculently at his slighted fare. "Three 'n' six," he iterated aggressively.

An adjacent but theretofore abstracted policeman pricked up his ears and assumed an intelligent expression.

"Bermondsey Ol' Stairs to Sain' Pancras," argued the cabby assertively, "seven mile by th' radius—three 'n' six!"

Kirkwood stood on the outer station platform, near the entrance to third class waiting rooms. Continuing to fumble through his pockets for an elusive sovereign purse, he looked up mildly at the man.

"All right, cabby," he said, with pacific purpose; "you'll get your fare in half a shake."

"Three 'n' six!" croaked the cabby, like a blowsy and vindictive parrot.

The bobby strolled nearer.

"Yes?" said Kirkwood, mildly diverted. "Why not sing it, cabby?"

"Lor' lummie!" The cabby exploded with indignation, continuing to give a lifelike imitation of a rumpled parrot. "I 'ad trouble enough wif you at Bermondsey Ol' Stairs hover that quid you promised, didn't I? Sing it! My heye!"

"Quid, cabby?" And then, remembering that he had promised the fellow a sovereign for fast driving from Quadrant mews, Kirkwood grinned broadly, eyes twinkling, for Mulready must have fallen heir to that covenant. "But you got the sovereign? You got it, didn't you, cabby?"

The driver affirmed the fact with unnecessary heat and profanity and an amendment to the effect that he would have spoiled his fare's sanguinary conk had the outcome been less satisfactory.

The information proved so amusing that Kirkwood, chuckling, forbore to resent the manner of its delivery and, abandoning until a more favorable time the chase of the coy sovereign purse, extracted from one trousers pocket half a handful of large English small change.

"Three shillings and sixpence." He counted the coins into the cabby's grimy and bloated paw and added quietly: "The exact distance is rather less than four miles, my man—your fare, precisely 2 shillings. You may keep the extra 13 pence for being such a conscientious blackguard—or talk it over with the officer here. Please yourself."

He nodded to the bobby, who, favorably impressed by Kirkwood, smiled at the cabby a cold, hard smile, whereupon the latter, smirking in unabashed triumph, spat on the pavement at Kirkwood's feet, gathered up the reins and wheeled out.

Restoring 2 shillings and a few fat copper pennies to his pocket, he entered the vast and echoing train shed. In the act his attention was attracted and immediately riveted by the spectacle of a burly luggage navvy in a blue jumper in the act of making off with a large folding signboard, of which the surface was lettered expansively with the advice, in red against a white background, "Boat Train Leaves on Track 3."

Excitedly Kirkwood touched the man's arm with a detaining hand. "Boat train?" he gasped, pointing at the board.

"Left ten minutes ago, thank you, sir."

"Well, but— Of course I can get another train at Tilbury?"

"For yer boat? No, sir, thank you, sir. Won't be another tryne till mornin', sir."

"Oh-h!"

Aimlessly Kirkwood drifted away his mind a blank.

Some time later he found himself on the steps outside the station, trying to stare out of countenance a glaring electric mineral water advertisement on the farther side of the Euston road.

He was stranded.

Distracted, he searched pocket after pocket, locating his watch, cigar case and cigarette case, matchbox, penknife, all the minutiae of pocket hardware affected by civilized man, with old letters, a cardcase, a square envelope containing his steamer ticket, but no sovereign purse. His small change pocket held less than 3 shillings—two and eight, to be exact—and a brass key, which he failed to recognize as one of his belongings.

And that was all. At some time during the night he had lost (or been cunningly bereft of?) that little purse of chamois skin containing the three golden sovereigns which he had been husbanding to pay his steamer expenses and which, if only he had them now, would stand between him and starvation and a night in the streets. If Brentwick were only in town! But he wasn't and wouldn't be within the week.

"No good waiting here," he concluded. Composing his face, he re-entered the station. There were his trunks, of course. He couldn't leave them standing on the station platform forever.

He found the luggage room and interviewed a mechanically courteous attendant, who, as the result of profound deliberation, advised him to try his luck at the lost luggage room across the station. He accepted the advice. It was a foregone conclusion that his effects had not been conveyed to the Tilbury dock. They could not have been loaded into the luggage van without his personal supervision. Still, anything was liable to happen when his unlucky star was in the ascendant.

He found them in the lost luggage room.

A clerk helped him identify the articles and ultimately clucked with a perfunctory note, "Sixpence each, please."

"I—ah—pardon?"

"Sixpence each, the fixed charge, sir. For every twenty-four hours or fraction thereof, sixpence per parcel."

"Oh, thank you so much," said Kirkwood sweetly. "I will call tomorrow."

"Very good, sir. Thank you, sir."

"Five times sixpence is two and six," Kirkwood computed, making his way hastily out of the station lest a worse thing befall him. "No, bless your heart—not while two and eight represents the sum total of my fortune."

He wandered out into the night. He could not linger round the station till dawn, and what profit to him if he did? Even were he to ransom his trunks one can scarcely change one's clothing in a public waiting room.

Somewhere in the distance a great clock chimed a single stroke freighted sore with melancholy. It knelled the passing of the half hour after midnight, a witching hour when every public shuts up tight and gentlemen in top hats and evening dress are doomed to pace the pave till day (barring they have homes or visible means of support)—till day, when pawnshops open and such personal effects as watches and hammered silver cigar cases may be hypothecated. What was he to do? An hour passed. Through this long hour Kirkwood walked without a pause.

Another clock somewhere clanged resonantly twice. The world was very still. And so, wandering foot loose in a wilderness of ways, turning aimlessly, now right, now left, he found himself in Frognall street.

Kirkwood identified it with a start and a guilty tremor. He stopped stock still in an unreasoning state of semi-panic, arrested by a silly impulse to turn and fly, as if the bobby whom he deserted approaching him with measured stride, pausing now and again to try a door or flash his bullseye down an area, were to be expected to identify the man responsible for that racket raised ere midnight in vacant No. 9.

At the corner he swerved and crossed, still possessed of his devil of inspiration. It would be unfair to him to say that he did not struggle to resist it, for he did, because it was fairly and egregiously asinine; yet, struggling, his feet trod the path to which it tempted him.

"Why," he expostulated feebly, "I might as well turn back and beat that bobby over the head with my cane!"

But at the moment his hand was in his change pocket, feeling over that same brass door key which earlier he had been unable to account for, and he was informing himself how very easy it would have been for the sovereign purse to have dropped from his waistcoat pocket while he was sliding on his ear down the dark staircase. To recover it meant, at the least, shelter for the night, followed by a decent, comfortable and sustaining morning meal. Fortified by both he could redeem his luggage, change to clothing more suitable for daylight traveling, pawn his valuables and enter into negotiations with the steamship company for permission to exchange his passage, with a sum to boot, for transportation on another liner—a most feasible project, a temptation all but irresistible!

But then—the risk. Supposing, for the sake of argument, the customary night watchman to have taken up a transient residence in No. 9, supposing the police to have entered with him and found the stunned man on the second floor, would the watchman not be vigilant for another nocturnal marauder—would not the police now, more than ever, be keeping a wary eye on that house of suspicious happenings?

Decidedly to re-enter it would be to incur a deadly risk. And yet undoubtedly, beyond question, his sovereign purse was waiting for him somewhere on the second flight of stairs, while his means of clandestine entry lay warm in his fingers—the key to the dark entry, which he had by force of habit pocketed after locking the door on leaving the house with Dorothy.

He came to the Hog-in-the-Pound. Its windows were dim with low turned gaslights. Down the covered alleyway Quadrant mews slept in a dusk, but dimly relieved by a lamp or two round which the friendly mist clung close and thick.

There would be none to see.

Skulking, throat swollen with fear, heart beating like a snare drum, Kirkwood took his chance. Buttoning his overcoat collar up to his chin and cursing the fact that his hat must stand out like a chimney pot on a detached house, he sped on tiptoe down the cobbled way and close beneath the house walls of Quadrant mews; but, halfway in, he stopped, confounded by an unforeseen difficulty. How was he to identify the narrow entry of No. 9, whose counterparts doubtless communicated with the mews from every residence on four sides of the city block?

He almost lost his head when he realized that escape was already cut off by the way he had come. Some one or, rather, some two men were entering the alley. He could hear the tramping and shuffle of clumsy feet and voices that muttered indistinctly. One seemed to trip over something and cursed. The other laughed. The voices grew more loud. They were coming his way. He dared no longer vacillate. He dived into the nearest black hole of a passageway and in sheer desperation flung himself, key in hand, against the door at the end. Mark how his luck served him who had forsworn her! He found a keyhole and inserted the key. It turned. So did the knob. The door gave inward. He fell in with it, slammed it, shot the bolts and, panting, leaned against its panels, in a pit of everlasting night, but saved—for the time being, at all events.

CHAPTER X.

INDOORS Kirkwood faced unhappily the enigma of fortuity, wondering if this by any possibility were No. 9.

The key had fitted, the bolts had been drawn on the inside, and, while the key had been one of ordinary pattern and would no doubt have proved effectual with any one of a hundred common locks, the finger of probability seemed to indicate that his luck had brought him back to No. 9.

In spite of all this, he was sensible of little confidence. Though this were truly No. 9, his freedom still lay on the knees of the gods; his very life, belike, was poised, tottering on a pinnacle of chance.

In the end, taking heart of desperation, he stooped and removed his shoes, a precaution which later appealed to his sense of the ridiculous in view of the racket he had raised in entering, but which at the moment seemed most natural and in accordance with common sense. Then, rising, he held his breath, staring and listening. About him the pitch darkness was punctuated with fading points of fire, and in his ears was a noise of strange whisperings.

He went forward gingerly, feeling his way like a blind man on strange ground. Ere long he stumbled over a doorsill and found that the walls of the passage had fallen away. He had entered a room, a black cavern of indeterminate dimensions. Thence, progressing over complaining floors through what may have been the servants' hall, a large room with a table in the middle and a number of promiscuous chairs (witness his tortured shins), he finally blundered into the basement hallway.

By now a little calmer, he felt assured that this was really No. 9 Frognall street and a little happier about it all, though not even momentarily forgetful of the potential police and night watchman. However, he mounted the steps to the ground floor without adventure and found himself at last in the same dim and ghostly hall which he had entered some six hours before. The mockery of dusk admitted by the fanlight was just strong enough to enable him to identify the general lay of the land and arrangement of furniture.

More confidently with each uncontested step he continued his quest. Elation was stirring his spirit when he gained the first floor and moved toward the foot of the second flight, approaching the spot whereat he was to begin the search for the missing purse. The knowledge that he lacked means of obtaining illumination deterred him nothing. He had some hope of finding matches in one of the adjacent rooms, but, failing that, was prepared to ascend the stairs on all fours, feeling every inch of their surface if it took hours.

And thus it fell out that, at the instant he was thinking it time to begin to crawl and hunt, his stockinged feet came into contact with something heavy, yielding, warm—something that moved, moaned and caused his hair to bristle and his flesh to creep.

We will make allowances for him. All along he had gone on the assumption that his antagonist of the dark stairway would have recovered and made off with all expedition in the course of ten or twenty minutes at most from the time of his accident. To find him still there was something entirely outside of Kirkwood's reckoning. He would as soon have thought to encounter, say, Calendar—would have preferred the latter, indeed.

"Poor devil!" murmured the young man. "He must be in a pretty bad way for sure!" He knelt, compassion gentling his heart, and put one hand to the insentient face. A warm sweat moistened his fingers. His palm was fanned by steady respiration.

Immeasurably perplexed, the American rose, slipped on his shoes and buttoned them, thinking hard the while. What ought he to do? Obviously flight suggested itself—incontinent flight, anticipating the man's recovery. On the other hand, indubitably the latter had sustained such injury that consciousness, when it came to him, would hardly be re-enforced by much aggressive power. Moreover, it was to be remembered that the one was in that house with quite as much warrant as the other unless Kirkwood had drawn a rash inference from the incident of the ragged sentry. The two of them were mutual if antagonistic trespassers. Neither would dare bring about the arrest of the other. And then—and this was not the least consideration to influence Kirkwood—perhaps the fellow would die if he got no attention.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

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Sundays, 6.50 a. m. Then same as week days.

Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for Newport via Tiverton, Portsmouth and Middletown, 5.10 a. m., then ten and fifty minutes past the odd hour and half past the even hour until 10.30 p. m., then 11.15 p. m.

Sundays, 6.30 a. m., then same as week days.

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Middletown and Portsmouth—5.55, 6.47, 8.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.13 p. m.

Tiverton—5.55, 6.47, x8.10, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.13 p. m.

Middleboro—5.55, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

Hyannis—5.55, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

Provincetown—5.55, 11.02 a. m.

Plymouth—5.55, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

New Bedford—5.55, 6.47, 8.10, 11.02 a. m., 3.02, 5.13 p. m.

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THE BLACK BAG

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

Light upon the subject, actual as well as figurative, seemed to be the first essential. His mind composed, Kirkwood set himself in search of it. The floor he was on, however, afforded him no assistance.

After some momentary hesitation he went upstairs, his ascent marked by a single and grateful incident. Halfway to the top he trod on an object that clinked underfoot and, stooping, retrieved the lost purse.

The rooms on the second floor were bedchambers, broad, deep, stately, inhabited by seven devils of loneliness. In one, on a dresser, Kirkwood found a stump of candle in a china candlestick. The two charred ends of matches at its base were only an irritating discovery, however—evidence that real matches had been the mode in No. 9 at some remote date. Disgusted and oppressed by cumulative inquisitiveness, he took the candle end back to the hall. He would have given much for the time and means to make a more detailed investigation into the secret of the house.

Since his latest entrance his vision had adjusted itself to cope with the obscurity to some extent, and the street lights, mengerly reflected through the windows from the bosom of a sullen pall of cloud low swung above the city, had helped him to piece together many a detail of decoration and furnishing, alike somber and richly dignified. Kirkwood told himself that the owner, whoever he might be, was a man of wealth and taste inherited from another age. He had found little of meretricious today in the dwelling, much that was solid and sedate and homely and—Victorian. He could have wished for more. A box of early Victorian vestas had been highly acceptable.

Making his way downstairs to the stricken man, who was quite as he had been, Kirkwood bent over and thrust rifling fingers into his pockets regardless of the wretched sense of guilt and sneakishness imparted by the action, stubbornly heedless of the possibility of the man's awakening to find himself being searched and robbed.

In the last place he sought, which should, he realized, have been the first—to wit, the fob pocket of the white waistcoat—he found a small gold matchbox packed tight with wax vestas and, berating himself for crass stupidity—he had saved a deal of time and trouble by thinking of this before—lighted the candle.

As its golden flame shot up with scarce a tremor, preyed upon by a perfectly excusable concern, he bent to examine the man's countenance. The arm which had partly hidden it had fallen back into a natural position. It was a young face, that gleamed pallid in the candlelight, a face unlined, a little rapid and insignificant, with features regular and neat, betraying few characteristics other than the purely negative attributes of a character as yet unformed, possibly unformable, much the sort of face that he might have expected to see, remembering those thin and pouting lips that before had impressed him. Its owner was probably little more than twenty. In his attire there was a suspicion of a fop's preciseness, aside from its accidental disarray.

"I can't make him out at all!" declared Kirkwood. It was most exasperating, the incongruity of the boy's appearance assorted with his double role of persecutor of distressed damsels and nocturnal housebreaker.

Kirkwood bent closer above the motionless head, with puzzled eyes striving to pin down some elusive resemblance that he thought to trace in those vacuous features, a resemblance to some one he had seen or known at some past time somewhere, somehow.

"I give it up. Guess I'm mistaken. Anyhow, five young Englishmen out of every ten of his class are just as blond and foolish. Now let's see how bad he's hurt."

With hands strong and gentle he turned the round, light head. Then "Ah!" he commented in the accent of comprehension, for there was an angry looking bump at the base of the skull.

Kirkwood let the head down and took thought. Recalling a bathroom on the floor above, thither he went, unselfishly forgetful of his predicament if discovered, and, turning on the water, sopping his handkerchief until it dripped. Then, returning, he took the boy's head on his knees, washed the wound, purloined another handkerchief of silk, with a giddy border, from the other's pocket and of this manufactured a rude but serviceable bandage.

Toward the conclusion of his attentions the sufferer began to show signs of returning animation. He stirred restlessly, whimpered a little and sighed. And Kirkwood in consternation got up.

"So!" he commented ruefully. "I guess I am an ass, all right, taking all that trouble for you, my friend. If I've got a grain of sense left, this is my cue to leave you alone in your glory."

He was lingering only to restore to the boy's pockets such articles as he had removed in the search for matches—the matchbox, a few silver coins, a bulky sovereign purse, a handsome plain gold watch, and so forth. But ere he concluded he was aware that the boy was conscious; that his eyes, open and blinking in the candlelight, were upon him.

They were blue eyes—blue and shallow as a doll's and edged with long, fine lashes. Intelligence of a certain degree was rapidly informing them. Kirkwood returned their questioning glance, transfixed in indecision. His primal impulse to cut and run for it was gone. He had nothing to fear from this child, who could not prevent his going whenever he chose to go, while by remaining he might perchance worm from him something about Dorothy.

"You're feeling better?" He was almost surprised to hear his own voice put the query.

"I—I think so. Ow, my head! I say, you chap, whoever you are, what's happened? I want to get up." The boy added peevishly, "Help a fellow, can't you?"

"You've had a nasty fall," Kirkwood observed evenly, passing an arm beneath the boy's shoulder and helping him to a sitting position. "Do you remember?"

The other snuffled childishly and scrubbed across the floor to rest his back against the wall.

"Why-y, I remember fallin', and then I woke up, and it was all dark, and my head achin' fit to split. I presume I went to sleep again. I say, what're you doin' here?"

Instead of replying Kirkwood lifted a warning finger.

"Hush!" he said tensely, alarmed by noises in the street. "You don't suppose"—

He had been conscious of a carriage rolling up from the corner as well as that it had drawn up (presumably) before a nearby dwelling. Now the rattle of a key in the hall door was startlingly audible. Before he could move the door itself opened with a slam.

Kirkwood moved toward the stairhead and drew back, with a cry of disgust. "Too late," he told himself bitterly. His escape was cut off. He could run upstairs and hide, of course, but the boy would inform against him and—

He buttoned up his coat, settled his hat on his head and moved near the candle, where it rested on the floor. One glimpse would suffice to show him the force of the intruders and one move of his foot put out the light; then—perhaps—he might be able to rush them.

Below a brief pause had followed the noise of the door, as if those entering were standing, irresolute, undecided which way to turn, but abruptly enough the glimmer of candlelight must have been noticed. Kirkwood heard a hushed exclamation, a quick clatter of heels on the parquetry, pattering feet on the stairs, all but drowned by swish and ripple of silken skirts, and a woman stood at the head of the flight—to the American an apparition profoundly amazing as she paused, the light from the floor casting odd, theatric shadows beneath her eyes and over her brows, edging her eyes themselves with brilliant light beneath their dark lashes, showing her lips straight and drawn and shimmering upon the spangles of an evening gown, visible beneath the dark cloak which had fallen back from her white, beautiful shoulders.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Food of the Chinese.

In the Revue d'Hygiene Dr. Malgnon, who lived for many years in China, gives some curious details of the food of the Chinese. This is what he says of the sons of heaven and the way they eat eggs: "The Chinese are great eaters of eggs, which they take hard boiled. One finds them in all the roadside places for refreshment. The Celestials have an expression, 'Eggs of a hundred years.' The eggs are not always a century in age, but one is able to get them of many years' standing. The Celestials have a preference for the egg of the duck or goose. They are placed with aromatic herbs in slaked lime for a period, the minimum time of treatment being five or six weeks. Under the influence of time the yoke liquefies and takes a dark green color. The white coagulates and becomes green. The product of the eggs, which has a strong odor, from which a stranger betakes himself quickly, the Chinese eat as hors d'oeuvres, and it is said to have the taste of lobster."

Expense No Object.

During an inclement spell of weather a lady of the order of the newly rich was so unfortunate as to contract a painful affection of the throat, and she accordingly accepted the advice of a friend that she consult a great London specialist noted for his expensive fees.

"Your ailment is not a serious one," said the specialist after examination. "You'll soon be all right. I'll just indicate to your family surgeon precisely where to touch your throat with nitrate of silver, and I think that will meet the case exactly."

"Oh, doctor," protested the wealthy matron in a tone of mingled surprise and indignation, "do order him to use nitrate of gold! Expense is a matter, I assure you, quite immaterial to me!" —London Answers.

Spontaneous Combustion.

Spontaneous combustion can only occur when oxidation causes the temperature to rise to the ignition point of the material. Spontaneous combustion of the human body is impossible on account of the heat regulating effect of the 75 or 80 per cent of water contained. The enormous heat necessary to dry the tissues sufficiently would destroy life long before ignition could take place. An old idea was that the alcohol in a confirmed drunkard might promote combustion, but Liebig showed that even if the body could give off inflammable vapor and this could become ignited the body itself would not be set on fire.

Her Proposal.

"You've been courting me now for a number of years, George," remarked a girl to a young man, "and I want to make a little leap year proposal."

"I—I am not in a position to m-marry just yet," stammered the youth. "but"—

"Who said anything about marriage?" interrupted the girl. "I was going to propose that you stop coming here and give somebody else a chance."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Man's Superiority.

"Woman," exclaimed the suffragette, "is the equal of man in every respect."

"Oh, I don't know," replied a man in the audience; "it takes a man to put an angleworm on a fishhook."—Detroit Free Press.

Touching.

Jack—That young Simperly seems such a fragile fellow I should hesitate to touch him for fear he would break. Sam—He wouldn't hesitate about touching you if he was broke.—London Telegraph.

The Planet Mercury.

Though Mercury is one of the smallest of the planets, it is perhaps the most troublesome to the astronomer. It lies so close to the sun that it is seen but seldom in comparison with the other great planets. Its orbit is very eccentric, and it experiences disturbances by the attraction of other bodies in a way not yet fully understood. A special difficulty has also been found in the attempt to place Mercury in the weighing scales. We can weigh the whole earth, we can weigh the sun, the moon and even Jupiter and other planets, but Mercury presents difficulties of a peculiar character. Le Verrier, however, succeeded in devising a method of weighing it.

He demonstrated that our earth is attracted by this planet, and he showed how the amount of attraction may be disclosed by observations of the sun, so that from an examination of the observations he made an approximate determination of the mass of Mercury. Le Verrier's result indicated that the weight of the planet was about the fifteenth part of the weight of the earth. In other words, if our earth was placed in a balance and fifteen globes, each equal to Mercury, were laid in the other the scales would hang evenly.—"Story of the Heavens."

When Her Turn Came.

The Journal had taken on a "woman editor," whose duty was to look after the "woman's page." Space being scarce in the "local room," a desk was given her in the managing editor's room, directly adjoining. For a week or two no fault was found with her work, but one morning the managing editor said to her:

"Miss Penfield, your style of writing is a little too terse and epigrammatic for the needs of your department. You must study expansion."

"Very well, Mr. Ringgold," she answered. "I will try."

Thereafter her work appeared to give entire satisfaction, for there was no further criticism. About six months later, however, the managing editor after a morning spent in working at his desk suddenly wheeled in his chair and said:

"Miss Penfield, I want a wife. I want you. Will you marry me?"

"Mr. Ringgold," she responded, with a mocking smile, "that is rather terse and epigrammatic. Don't you think you ought to study expansion a little?" —Youth's Companion.

A Word of Warning.

"You never proposed to her on your knees!" cried the veteran married man in dismay.

"Sure I did; sure," the youth repeated, a glad, proud light shining in his eyes.

"Well," said the veteran, "you'll regret it about twice a week for the rest of your life. After you get married the slightest argument, the first impatient word, will cause your wife to say, 'You weren't like this when you went down on your knees and begged me, with tears in your eyes, to marry you.'

"It's pretty bad to have an angry wife read out your old love letters reproachfully," said the veteran, "but that is nothing to being reminded of your kneeling proposal every week till you are a great-grandfather."

"You proposed on your knees yourself?" the youth hazarded.

But the veteran frowned and made no reply.—Los Angeles Times.

The Seven Wise Men of Greece.

The seven wise men of Greece were Thales of Miletus, Periander of Corinth, Cleobulus of Lyndus, Chilon of Lacedaemon, Solon of Athens, Bias of Priene and Pittacus of Mitylene. Some fishermen of Miletus sold a draft of fishes to a bystander. When the net was drawn in it contained a golden tripod, and the purchaser claimed it was his, while the fishermen contended that they sold only the fish that might be in the net. The dispute was referred to the oracle of Delphi, who awarded the tripod to the wisest man in Greece. Thereupon it was taken to Thales, who declined it and suggested that it be given to Bias. He in turn refused to accept it, and thus it was successively declined by all the seven, and they were thereafter known as the seven wise men of Greece.

The Number 4.

There are four cardinal points, four winds, four quarters of the moon, four seasons, four rules of arithmetic, four suits of cards, four quarters to the hour, four legs for furniture, most animals go on four legs, the dead are placed between four planks, the prisoners between four walls. We have four incisor and four canine teeth, and our forks have four prongs. All animals when butchered are cut into four quarters. The violin, greatest of all string instruments, has but four strings. Four of a kind is a pretty good hand at poker, even if they are only fours.—Exchange.

Dressed For the Part.

"What subject have you taken for your address at the Civic club?"

"Woman's moral obligations as a citizen."

"What a lovely subject! And what are you going to wear?"

"That new gown I brought home with me from Paris. And just think! I had it so cleverly packed in with my old clothes that the customs house inspector never discovered it was there." —Baltimore American.

An Explanation.

"How in blazes did the compositor happen to head my foreign travel letter with the words 'Foreign Drivel?'"

"I don't know. Perhaps he read it." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Criticism.

"He said this skirt of mine was a perfect symphony."

"Maybe, but it's not well conducted."

"What do you mean?"

"It drags."—Cleveland Leader.

The Real Want.

"What we want is a square deal."

"Oh, we'll compromise on that in a pinch. What we really want is a shade the best of it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MATHEMATICAL SIGNS.

Origin of Plus, Minus, Multiplication and Division Symbols.

The sign of addition is derived from the initial letter of the word "plus." In making the capital letter it was made more and more carelessly until the top part of the "p" was finally placed near the center; hence the plus sign as we know it was gradually reached.

The sign of subtraction was derived from the word "minus." The word was first contracted in m. n. s., with a horizontal line above to indicate that some of the letters had been left out. At last the letters were omitted altogether, leaving only the shore line.

The multiplication sign was obtained by changing the plus sign into the letter "x." This was done because multiplication is but a shorter form of addition.

Division was formerly indicated by placing the dividend above a horizontal line and the divisor below. In order to save space in printing, the dividend was placed to the left and the divisor to the right. After years of "evolution" the two "d's" were omitted altogether and simple dots set in the place of each. As with the others, the radical sign was derived from the initial letter of the word "radix."

The sign of equality was first used in the year 1557 by a sharp mathematician, who substituted it to avoid frequently repeating the words "equal to."—St. James' Gazette.

UNCLE SAM.

The Way Our Nickname Is Said to Have Originated.

This familiar nickname for the United States is said to have come about in the following manner:

During the war of 1812 the United States government entered into a contract with Elbert Anderson to furnish supplies to the army. Whenever the United States buys anything from a contractor it appoints an inspector to see that the goods are up to the specifications. In this case the government appointed a man by the name of Samuel Wilson. He was a jolly, whole souled man and was familiarly known as Uncle Sam.

It was his duty to inspect every box and cask that came from Elbert Anderson, the contractor, and if the contents were all right the cargo was marked with the letters "E. A.—U. S.," the initials of the contractor and of the United States.

The man whose duty it was to do this marking was something of a joker, and when somebody asked him one day what these letters stood for he said that they meant Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam.

Everybody, including Uncle Sam himself, thought this a very good joke, and by and by it got into print, and before the end of the war it was known all over the country, and that is how the United States received the name of Uncle Sam.—Des Moines Register and Leader.

Worshiping a Turtle.

At a place called Kotron, on the French Ivory Coast, the natives believe that to eat or destroy a turtle would mean death to the guilty one or sickness among the family. The fetich men, of which there are plenty, declare that years ago a man went to sea fishing. In the night his canoe was thrown upon the beach empty. Three days afterward a turtle came ashore at the same place with the man on its back alive and well. Since that time they have never eaten or destroyed one of that species, although they enjoy other species.

If one happens now to be washed ashore there is a great commotion in the town. First the women sit down and start singing and beating sticks; next a small piece of white cloth (color must be white) is placed on the turtle's back. Food is then prepared and placed on the cloth, generally plantains, rice and palm oil. Then, amid a lot more singing, dancing and antics of the fetich people, it is carried back into the sea and goes on its way rejoicing.

Too Much Expense.

"Yes," said Mr. Tyte-Plist, "I was just stepping on the car when the conductor gave the motorman the signal to go ahead, and the car started. My foot went out from under me, and I sat down on the muddy crossing, ruining a twenty-two dollar suit of clothes."

"Then you sat there, swore like a trooper and gnashed your teeth in rage, I suppose," remarked the sympathizing listener.

"No," said Mr. Tyte-Plist. "I may have sworn a little, but I didn't do any gnashing. My teeth are new and cost me $30."—Chicago Tribune.

Waked Them Up.

Dr. Hans Richter, the famous conductor, while supervising a rehearsal in a London theater once was much annoyed at the calm way the players were taking the impassioned music.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen," said he, suddenly stopping short, "you're all playing like married men, not like lovers."—Westminster Gazette.

Not His Fault.

Howell—A good deal depends on the formation of early habits. Powell—I know it. When I was a baby my mother hired a woman to wheel me about, and I have been pushed for money ever since.—London Mail.

On Time.

"Does he ever do anything on time?"

"Oh, yes. He quits work."—Detroit Free Press.

When you sell an article by weight, remember that other people have scales.—Atchison Globe.

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From June 15, 1908.

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Common, 9c. a bushel $8 for 100 bushe

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

Thoughtful of the Boots.

Recently his mother noticed that a small six-year-old boy at bedtime every night laid his little boots together upon their sides instead of setting them upright. "Please tell me why you always place your boots in that way," she said.

"Why," answered the little boy, "it's because they must be tired walking so much all day. I lay them sideways so they can rest."—Our Little Ones.

"Going to the lodge, Arthur?" exclaimed the young wife, in surprise. "I didn't know you were a member of any lodge?"

"Why—aw—yes, Georgiana," said the young husband. "I belong to the Order of Elks."

"And would you rather spend the evening with a lot of Elks than with your own little dear?"

And Arthur meekly hung up his hat.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, August 14, 1909.

A Baptist preacher in Oklahoma brought on a rain with prayer after a Methodist and a Presbyterian had failed. The Baptist denomination is famed for its strong affinity with water, says an Exchange.

There was a storm in Washington as the tariff debate closed. Did anybody expect so much wind to die out in a zephyr? asks a western newspaper. The wind certainly left the free trade howlers high and dry on the lee shore.

The prohibition State convention to nominate governor and other State officers will be held in Providence on Labor day, September 6th. This is the first political movement of the fall campaign. The two leading parties will probably not hold their conventions till near the middle of October.

The Connecticut legislature has been trying to amend some of its blue laws. As all reformers are apt to do, it has gone as far the other way. It has opened up the Sunday to all kinds of games and sports. Gov. Weeks, however, says he will not stand it and therefore proposes to veto the bill when it reaches him, unless it is very much modified.

Ida Lewis, the heroine of a third of a century ago, has emerged from long and honorable obscurity by saving another life off the Maine Coast. This recrudescence of this fine type of the old woman gives hope that the new woman has not yet established a monopoly trust.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The sentiment is all right but the location is a little "off." Still a western paper is not supposed to know the difference between Maine and Rhode Island.

We do not see how any fault can be found with the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad for refusing to carry free the Japanese delegation that is planning a junket tour through the United States. The interstate commerce law distinctly forbids any railroad doing an interstate business to transport any class of people free of charge. The New Haven people claim to be living up to that law. These Japanese junketers propose to start from Seattle, Washington, and tour the entire country. It is claimed that many of the railroads of the country have granted the free transportation regardless of the law, and as the tourists propose to cut out those places where they cannot go free the cities on the line of the New Haven road are more or less unhappy because they cannot have the privilege of entertaining and winning them.

Here is another Iowa paper that does not approve of the action of its two senators on the tariff question. The Cedar Rapids Republican says: "After McKinley made the McKinley bill he was defeated for Congress and his enemies held him up to scorn as a man rejected and despised of the people. But after the people had had a short experience with Tariff reform they were glad to call McKinley back into their service, making him President of the United States, and as President, McKinley signed the Dingley law, which was a continuation of the McKinley law which had been rejected six years before." The paper might have added under the Dingley tariff the country has had twelve years of the greatest prosperity the world ever saw. We are prepared for twelve years more of that prosperity under the Aldrich tariff.

The Democrats of New York are to get together at Saratoga on Sept. 9 to formulate some plan by which they can give the party new life in New York and incidentally throughout the nation. The Democratic New York Times says: "Their aim, of course, is to give the Democracy a new birth and a new life, to call it into being as a united, efficient, and, occasionally, a victory-winning organization. That is the end sought to be attained. As a means to that end issues must be presented and made vital." It then goes on to ask, "What issues can the Saratoga conference put before the Democracy that will put new life into it?" It answers this question by saying mere exhortation to get together will not do. After a long struggle in which that paper suggests many things and throws them aside it takes up the tariff that the wicked Republicans have made and thinks that might have been an issue, but unfortunately they say "we are unable to see that the Democrats of New York are very much excited about the tariff. We doubt whether they can be brought to a pitch of excitement adequate for the purposes of the gentlemen at Saratoga." The paper finally concludes that bad leadership is the cause of the moribund condition of the party and unless these can be unloaded the paper sees no hope of success. "The organizers of the conference," it says, "will have to sit up nights and think out their problem; and this, after all, is the great problem that confronts them, how to win the mass of the party away from the selfish, incapable, and highly unpleasant leaders who have brought it to its present low state." On the whole the prospect is not pleasing and does not argue well for the success of the conference.

Not Approved at Home.

Senators Dolliver and Cummins of Iowa, led the fight in the senate against the tariff bill and voted with the Democrats against it on the final passage. That their action is not approved by all the people at home is evident from the criticism they are getting from the Iowa papers. One of the leading journals of that state says:

Dolliver and Cummins voted against the Tariff bill on final submission. Voting with the Democrats is something new for Dolliver and his friends are very much surprised. Making a Tariff law is a give and take proposition in the sense that no section, or no individual, can have all the Protection and the other fellow take all the burdens.

The Des Moines Capital, one of Iowa's best and ablest papers, writing on the subject says:

Every business man is a Protectionist when it comes to his own town. He is opposed to the bringing in of bankrupt stocks of goods. He is especially opposed to auctions. He says the transient merchant is of no service to the community, that he only comes to get the money, expecting to depart immediately, leaving none of the money behind. England has been the dumping ground for the cheap goods of all other countries. Hence has to look all over the world for markets for her own products. America should not be made the dumping ground for the cheap products of other lands. When John C. Calhoun was a Protectionist he gave utterance to something like the following:

I would rather see an ocean of fire in the bed of the Atlantic, tossing its red and crested wave against the shore, than to see the great international highway made the means of bringing the pauper made goods of other lands to America.

These are almost the exact words of Calhoun before he became a Free-Trader. Calhoun became a Free-Trader in order to find another reason for the continued existence of slavery. Slave labor could only be made use of in growing raw materials.

Wave of Prosperity.

The department of commerce and labor at Washington declares that the country is on the eve of a great wave of prosperity, stretching from ocean to ocean, and from the Canadian border line to the gulf. The department instituted a card index system, showing the number of unemployed through the country, sections of the country which needed laborers, etc. Through co-operation the department has been able to keep in close touch with labor-ing conditions. Information reaching Washington is to the effect that every branch of industry is beginning to feel the effects of good times. Some of them are not even affected by the new tariff law, but they are sharing in the prosperity just the same. Reports from railroad centers are particularly encouraging. Millions of dollars are to be spent on new equipment of various kinds, extensions and the employment of additional forces of men. Satisfaction of the business world with the new tariff law has had much to do with this wave of prosperity.

"Corn is King."

A 3,000,000,000 bushel crop, such as the government report gives us a right to look for, furnishes a new reason for corn to assert its kingship among the farm products of the United States. From present indications the yield of the farms for 1909 will be a long way above the $3,000,000,000 mark, and corn will furnish much more than a fifth of this total. When Hammond of South Carolina declared that cotton was king, he did not foresee the judgment which, half a century later, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and a few of the other states would pass upon this dictum.

A man in Texas with two cork legs was fishing from a pier the other day when the hurricane that came near devastating Galveston struck him and sent him seaward. His two cork legs then were worth many dozens of the common kind. He took them off and, tucking them under his arms, defied the elements. When he was picked up he was thirty miles from the raline of the fishing pier and his legs were as good as when he started.

The trade in diamonds is now said to be very active, which is taken as an indication that the times are getting better. Luxuries are the first thing to feel the pressure of hard times and the last to revive when good times arrive. The diamond trade died in 1907 when the panic struck in, but now the big dealers in New York are said to be doing the biggest business in their history. All signs point to prosperous times ahead.

Mankind loves a gamble. Fifty-six thousand names are registered for the land lottery which is to dispose of the allotments now open in the Coeur d'Alene district of the State of Washington. But the land gamble, with all its attendant evils, is infinitely better than the land rush.

The customs receipts under the new tariff law are piling up. Thus far they have exceeded the Dingley tariff by about 40 per cent. This is encouraging as under this law the government receipts will without doubt exceed the expenses.

Newport seems to have plenty of donors for Y. M. C. A. buildings, new hospitals, etc. Why cannot some one be found who wishes to immortalize his name by donating a new half million dollar hotel? Come right up now. Do not be backward in coming forward.

A hunter of the Roosevelt camp has arrived hurriedly in Navasha chased by five lions. The natural and inevitable presumption is that the ex-President was behind the lions.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Aug 12, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Aug. 16 to 20, warm wave 15 to 19, cool wave 18 to 22. This disturbance was expected to bring dry weather, a great hot wave, a long hot spell and severe storms; the most radical disturbance of the month.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Aug. 20, cross Pacific slope by close of 21, great central valleys 22 to 24, eastern states and provinces 25. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Aug. 20, great central valleys—105 to 65—about 22, eastern sections 24. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Aug. 23, great central valleys 25, eastern states and provinces 27.

Hot weather will accompany this disturbance and in large sections of the corn belt severe drouth is expected. Storms are not expected to be severe. Drouth is expected south of parallel 40 and east of 90.

Where drouth now prevails not much hope remains for relief in time to do growing crops any good. In the northwestern spring wheat country too much rain may be detrimental.

I expect northern frosts September 3 to 6 and 13 to 17. Late corn and flax in northern states will probably be damaged by frosts during the week of which September 15 will be central day. Some very cool weather approaching the frost line may be expected in northern sections not far from Aug. 26.

Some showers may occur Aug. 21 to 25 but not enough to relieve the drouth districts. I expect the drouth to hit the Ohio valleys harder than other sections.

THE GREAT COMET.

Whoever gives a serious and sensible thought to nature's methods must see that all permanent things in the universe, whether of mineral, vegetable or animal life, are of slow growth, beginning at the atom of the cell and progressing till they become trees or matured animals, a planet or a sun.

The great comet is evidently in that stage of progress that precedes the moon stage. The planets catch the comets and transform them into moons and far back along the course of time our earth was surely a comet and further back it was a great nebula in the center of which was a small but growing baby world. This was long before our sun had approached near enough to draw the baby world into its present orbit.

The August and November meteors are very small collections of matter, so small that they are destroyed by friction when they strike our atmosphere, yet our sun, some time in the past, was as small as one of these little meteors.

Block Island.

Every hotel on the Island is filled to the utmost capacity and there is a larger number of people here than for several years. August will be one of the banner months in Block Island history. Most of the hotels did a satisfactory business in July, in some cases exceeding that of recent years.

Next Tuesday the ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will have a Tag Day for the benefit of the Union. A large corps of active workers have been secured to assist in the sale of tags and it is hoped to dispose of a large number of them before the day ends.

A new guide and history of Block Island has made its appearance this year and is a little book of remarkable beauty as well as of value to the tourist for the information that it contains. It was written by Miss Beatrice Ball whose literary style has produced an unusually readable book. It is illustrated with photographs and sketches. The cover is remarkably striking, presenting the shadow of the passing Indian in one panel and the South light and shore in a narrow panel.

This town was invaded one day this week by a party of dignitaries from Newport. Among the number were ex-Mayor and Representative Franklin, Representative Hassard, ex-City Solicitor Burdick, Sheriff Anthony, Deputy Sheriff DeBlois and Clerk Harvey. That they had a good time goes without saying. They were piloted to and from the Island by Capt. "Tal" Dodge and while on the Island were the guests of Representative Lewis of the New National.

Portsmouth.

The twelfth annual fair of the Newport County Agricultural Society will be held at the fairgrounds in South Portsmouth on September 7, 8, 9, and 10, 1909. These dates are considerably earlier than in former years being arranged so as not to conflict with other agricultural exhibitions in this vicinity, and it is expected that the attendance will be fully up to that of previous years. A complete premium list has been issued, offering prizes for every form of attraction that is appropriate to a fair of this nature. Friday will be children's day and there will be sports for the youngsters in the afternoon with suitable prizes and in the evening there will be prize speaking and singing free to all children in Newport County. Each evening there will be music and dancing, and other entertaining features.

Educator Killed by Train

Burlington, Vt., Aug. 13.—Professor Wilhelm Bernhardt of Washington, an educator and author, was struck and killed by a train on the Rutland railroad here. Bernhardt, who was spending the summer here, was 60 years of age and for many years was director of German in the Washington high schools.

Taft's Vacation Program

Beverly, Mass., Aug. 11.—President Taft has declared that his idea of an ideal vacation is to do the same thing over again every day. Consequently he plays golf every morning, attends to a little official business after luncheon and in the afternoon takes a long motor ride with his wife.

Sightseers Get a Ducking

Asbury Park, N. J., Aug. 12.—A sight-seeing automobile skidded down an embankment here and spilled its eleven passengers, nine of whom were women, into Orange lake. The water was only four feet deep, however, and all were dragged to dry land without delay.

Navy Probes Tug Sinking

Washington, Aug. 13.—The sinking of the naval tug Nezinscot off the coast of Massachusetts will be investigated by a court of inquiry. Whether the vessel was loaded within the bounds of safety will be investigated.

Washington Matters.

Payne Tariff Bill is Now a Law—Provision for a Tariff Commission—Opposition to Lowering Duties on Specific Articles—President will Appoint Commission—Notes.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., Aug. 12, 1909.

The Payne tariff bill, after twenty weeks of almost continuous debate, is finally on the statute books and the Dingley law has passed into history. Final action on the bill was taken by the Senate on Thursday afternoon, August 5, and within three hours after the passage of the measure by the upper house, the President affixed his signature and the first session of the Sixty-first Congress adjourned sine die. The bill went into effect that night at midnight. After signing the bill the President made a statement of his views, saying; "I have signed the Payne tariff bill because I believe it to be the result of a sincere effort on the part of the Republican party to make a downward revision and to comply with the promises of the platform as they have been generally understood and as I interpreted them in the campaign before election." President Taft frankly admits that he is not wholly satisfied with the measure, saying; "The bill is not a perfect tariff bill or a complete compliance with the promises made, strictly interpreted, but a fulfillment free from criticism in respect to a subject matter involving many schedules and thousands of articles could not be expected." . . . "There have been a great number of real decreases in rates, and they constitute a sufficient amount to justify the statement that this bill is a substantial downward revision and a reduction of excessive rates."

To the many who put their faith in a tariff commission the President's words on that subject will prove an occasion of gratification for he says that the provision contained in the maximum and minimum section gives him "a wide latitude for the acquisition, under circumstances favorable to its truth, of information in respect to the price and cost of production of goods at home and abroad, which will throw much light on the operation of the present tariff and be of primary importance as officially collected data upon which future Executive action and Executive recommendations may be based.

The session of Congress just concluded demonstrated in a remarkable degree the impossibility of enacting a tariff law in accordance with the Republican national platform, that is, making the duties equal the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad plus a reasonable profit for American industries, without data bearing on the various industries other than that furnished by protected manufacturers whose personal profits are dependent on the tariff and whose views cannot be in any sense unbiased. Such manufacturers appear before the committee of Congress and assert that any reduction of the duties below the existing law will ruin their business and throw thousands out of work. The few who attempt to controvert these statements are, naturally, less familiar with the details of a given industry than those engaged in it and they are generally made to appear ridiculous because of that lack of familiarity. The Senator or Representative dependent on the manufacturers in his district in large measure for re-election is hardly in a position to treat their statements with incredulity. It is, therefore, imperative that Congress should have some official data on which to act and that, above all, the President who, as Mr. Taft has well said, has the entire country for his constituency, should possess that data also. Only a tariff commission of the type designed by President Taft can furnish such data.

Some of the leaders in Congress sought to emasculate the tariff provision commission, as is clearly demonstrated by the statement of Senator Hale in debate that under the provision the President would have no power to investigate costs of production at home or abroad. The assurance of so able a lawyer as President Taft that the provision as enacted affords him wide latitude to secure just such information is, therefore, most reassuring to a majority of the people, even though it may greatly contribute to the discomfiture of Mr. Hale.

The President purposes to appoint his commission as soon as he can find just the right men. For a time the commission will doubtless be fully occupied securing the information necessary to the intelligent enforcement of the maximum and minimum provision, but even in connection with that work much valuable data will be secured and immediately that phase of the work is completed the commission will turn its attention to the determination of costs of production at home. There is one way in which the reactionaries in Congress, men like Senator Cannon, can defeat the purpose of the President and that is by refusing to appropriate the funds necessary to pay the salaries and expenses of the commission; but if the people will do their part and insist that this course shall not be pursued, the President will have full power to make these all important investigations.

Commission and Stations.

How a public service commission might work in Rhode Island is indicated by a dispatch from Albany, which announces the beginning of an action by the up-State commission of New York against the Erie Railroad for the latter's alleged failure to comply with the commission's order to build a new station at Collins in Erie county. Against the old station it was complained in 1908 that it was out of repair, had only one waiting room for both men and women, was deficient in ventilation, was heated by only a single coal stove, and consisted in part of two decrepit and windowless boxcars. Shortly after the order for a new station had been issued the railroad filed plans, but thus far the old building remains, so that the commission proposes to take legal steps to enforce its authority. With a similar regulative body in this State, what would happen to some of the barren boxes now used for station purposes?—Providence Journal.

The one in Newport, for instance.

"Before we were married," sighs the trusting wife, "you vowed that my slightest wish should be law."

"Hah!" sniffed the brutal husband, without looking up from his magazine. "If you read the papers you'd know there wasn't any respect for law nowadays."—Judge.

"What is reparee?"

"The conversation you think of on your way home from the party."—Pittsburgh Post.

Real Sarcasm.

"I saw a noted millionaire on a street car the other day."

"So?"

"And he paid his fare like any other citizen."

"Then the conductor, I take it, didn't have to wrest the nickel from him by main force," responded the man who doesn't care for brunettes."

The members of the church voted that their dearly beloved and devoted pastor should have a vacation, and so he decided that he would visit a brother worker in the neighboring village. This good brother, recognizing his fellow worker in the Lord way back among the congregation on Sunday morning and wishing to show every courtesy, asked him to lead in prayer. But the visitor calmly replied: "You'll have to excuse me, dear brother, I'm on my vacation."

WEEKLY ALMANAC

AUGUST 1909	STANDARD TIME							
	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn		High water Eve.	
14 Sat	5 8	7 0	8 23	6	29	5	45
15 Sun	5 9	6 59	sets	7	13	7	30
16 Mon	5 10	6 57	7 46	7	51	8	11
17 Tues	5 11	6 55	8 12	8	31	8	51
18 Wed	5 12	6 54	8 31	9	15	9	30
19 Thurs	5 13	6 53	8 55	9	58	10	08
20 Fri	5 14	6 51	9 16	5	41	10	46

Full Moon; 1st day, 4h. 14m., evening.
Last Quarter, 8th day, 7h. 10m., morning
New Moon, 15th day, 6h. 55m., evening.
First Quarter, 23d day, 16h. 55m., evening
Full Moon, 31st day, 0h. 8m., m., morning

A Smal Farm For Sale

Close to Trolley Line

I have for sale a very desirable small farm of about 6¼ acres, with new 7-room cottage, in Middletown. This place is very close to trolley and well situated. Fine spring of water. An excellent place for an early vegetable and poultry farm. Price $3,750.

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Deaths.

In this city, 10th inst., at the residence of his parents, rear of 70 West Broadway, John, infant son of Abbie and Augustus H. Crandall.

In Tiverton, 10th inst., Abbie M., widow of William M. Manley, in her 67th year.

In Providence, 8th inst., Elizabeth Congdon, wife of Silas Carr, in her 83d year.

In Providence, 9th inst., Jane Stewart, wife of Thomas J. Gould, aged 59 years, 6 months and 4 days.

In Cranston, 7th inst., William Brophy.

In Valley Falls, on the 4th inst., Mrs. Julia Leedham, in her 86th year.

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TRAGEDY IN A CEMETERY

Shocking Brutality Shown in Murder of Young Woman

WAS CHOKED AND BEATEN

Waylaid and Criminally Assaulted by Some One Evidently Familiar With the Locality—Body of Victim Is Dragged Some Distance and Placed In Trench Dug For the Occasion—No Arrests Yet Made

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 10.—That Anna Schumacher, 17 years old, whose body was found crudely buried in Holy Sepulcher cemetery, was choked and beaten to death after being criminally assaulted, is the conclusion based on the autopsy held by the coroner, but many of the circumstances of the crime, even to the exact place where it was committed, can still be only guessed at.

A broken spade which is relied on to give some indication of the murderer was found near the lonely spot where the victim's body was hidden. The shovel was taken from a shed at St. Bernard's seminary, which is near the cemetery, and its use lends plausibility to the belief that the murderer was not unfamiliar with the locality. Having secured the spade, he must have dragged the body into the shrubbery, and with such care as was possible in the darkness, dug a shallow trench, into which he later placed the corpse, covering it with earth and leaves. This work must have consumed considerable time.

The autopsy emphasizes the brutality of the crime. The body was in a pitiable condition—head, face, chest, arms and hands were covered with bruises and scratches; the bone that supports the tongue, the hyoid, was fractured in the choking and the hair was full of dirt and leaves, indicating that the body was dragged some distance, probably by the feet.

It would seem that the girl, who was of vigorous physique, made a desperate struggle to save her honor and her life. On account of the condition of the body it was buried today.

The inquest into the death begun today. In the meantime the city, county and town authorities are bending every effort to apprehend the murderer.

The young woman left her home Saturday morning to place flowers in the cemetery, which is that of the Catholic church, and when she did not return at night her family was greatly alarmed, as her absence was quite unusual.

A search was instituted, which was kept up nearly all of Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night, until the finding of the body Monday by two police officers. Their search led them about a hundred feet outside of the cemetery limits, and they were attracted to the grave by the freshly disturbed earth and a piece of white cloth protruding from it.

The spot where the body was found was well chosen for concealment. It is back of an old icehouse, and is surrounded by wild undergrowth and trees. The murderer probably believed that the crime would not be discovered for some time, if at all.

MAY BE RIGHT MAN

Police Think They Have Slayer of Anna Schumacher In Custody

Rochester, Aug. 13.—Circumstances are somewhat against Edward E. Ewaldt, a farmhand and a former employe of Holy Sepulcher cemetery, who was arrested at his brother's home in North Rose and brought here last night, suspected of being the murderer of Anna Schumacher.

Ewaldt has scratches on his face and it is said that he has told contradictory stories about his movements. He left his job near the cemetery Saturday afternoon and he maintains that he went at once to his brother's home. His brother corroborates this, but the police officers say they have witnesses who will testify to the contrary. It is also charged that Ewaldt was in the habit of accosting women whom he did not know and that his reputation is not good.

Army Officer an Embezzler

Mobile, Ala., Aug. 13.—Quartermaster Sergeant Hunt of the United States artillery battalion, stationed at Fort Morgan will serve three years in a government penitentiary for the embezzlement of $600 from the company commissary.

Enterprise to Be Sold

Washington, Aug. 12.—The United States cruiser Enterprise, recently used as a schoolship, has been ordered sold. The Enterprise was launched in 1876. She is the third naval vessel of that name.

Help For Harvest Fields

St. John, Aug. 12.—Five trains, bearing 2800 men for harvest fields, left here last night. They are from New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia.

Senator Lodge In Seclusion

Nantucket, Mass., Aug. 12.—Senator Lodge went in a power boat from here to Tuckernack Island, where he will spend several weeks in seclusion at the private reservation of Dr. Bigelow of Boston. Lodge's health is not of the best and he is seeking rest and quiet.

Brother Tries to Kill Prince

Belgrade, Aug. 12.—The attempted assassination of Crown Prince Alexander by his brother, Prince George, is openly charged by many persons here as a result of a bomb explosion near the crown prince's house.

$10,000 THEFT IS ALLEGED

Note Broker Who Had Dealings With Persch Is Arrested

LATTER FACES NEW CHARGE

Specific Laceny of $44,000, Named as His Share of Profit From Alleged Stock Swindle, Causes His Rearrest, Bail Being Fixed at $50,000—Counsel Says "Boy" Has Been a Tool For Others

New York, Aug. 13.—There was a new arrest in the circle of complexities surrounding young Donald Persch, the note broker who is charged with the larceny of $120,000 worth of copper stocks put up as collateral with the Windsor Trust company to secure a loan of $50,000 made to M. M. Joyce, a broker for F. A. Heinze.

W. L. Clark, another note broker, but representing Joyce, who is the complainant against Persch, was arrested in the district attorney's office, charged with the larceny of $10,000, said to be part profits from the curb sales of the stock which Joyce supposed was safe in the vaults of the Windsor Trust company until he was astonished to buy part of the shares back in the open market. Clark was released on $12,000 bail.

His arrest is based on two checks drawn in his favor by Persch, one for $488 and the other for $10,000. The checks were drawn a few days after the loan had been closed.

Earlier in the day Persch, freed on a writ of habeas corpus, was promptly re-arrested, charged this time with the specific larceny of $44,000, which the district attorney's office sets forth was his share of the profits from the alleged swindle. Bail this time was fixed at $50,000, which Persch failed to secure.

Persch's counsel was indignant at his re-arrest. "This is the most remarkable case I have ever heard of," he said. "I intend to open up the flood gates and will see several men are swept away if I find it necessary to save this boy. He has been the tool for men higher up. He knows nothing of the transaction. If these accusations are not withdrawn I will give the district attorney evidence that will create a sensation in the financial world."

This statement agrees with the belief of Mr. Nott of the district attorney's office, who has said plainly that he expects to uncover a widespread conspiracy to sell hypothecated stocks here and in other cities. Nott, however, seems to think the scheme was only a way to make easy money, whereas friends of Heinze still persist that there has been a systematic attempt organized by a "master mind" to ruin him.

WANT CUTDOWN RESTORED

Operatives In New Bedford Think Manufacturers Can Afford It

New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 13.—The wage question will come to a head next week, when special meetings of the weavers, spinners, carders and loomfixers will be held for the purpose of formally requesting the cotton manufacturers to restore a cutdown of 10 percent which was made two years ago.

The manufacturers are of the opinion that they can not afford to advance wages at this time, but the union officials insist that the millowners are able to do so.

The developments are being closely watched by Rhode Island manufacturers, whose 25,000 employes are paid according to the New Bedford wage lists. The cloth mills of New Bedford employ 20,000 operatives.

THE AIRSHIP IN WARFARE

Prediction That It Will Be a Factor of Great Importance

Pittsburg, Aug. 13.—Thursday's session of the convention of the Army of the Philippines was marked by a speech delivered by Major General Grant, commander of the department of the lakes, who said:

"I candidly believe that airships will be the deciding factor in future warfare. The war department is watching with intense interest the development of the aeroplane. To my mind, these air craft will play the important part in war times to come."

Governor Hughes' Great Stunt

New York, Aug. 13.—A special to The World says that Governor Hughes climbed the famous Sulphur mountain, 4000 feet high, yesterday, accompanied by a guide, in 93 minutes, breaking all records hitherto made by Alpine climbers. He did not pause once.

Lowell Gets Army Award

Washington, Aug. 11.—The contract to supply 825,000 yards of olive drab cotton cloth at 25 cents per yard for use of the army was formally given to selling agents for Massachusetts Cotton Mills of Lowell, Mass.

MAN AND WIFE IN DUEL

Locked Up Their Children While They Fought to the Death

Chicago, Aug. 10.—After locking their two children in a bedroom and fastening all the doors of their home, Antonio Spirezirri and his wife went into the darkened parlor and tried to kill each other.

The woman was shot twice and stabbed twice with a stiletto and died before the police arrived. The husband was shot twice and may also die.

TURKEY IN WARLIKE MOOD

Diplomacy Fails to Satisfactorily Settle the Cretan Trouble

London, Aug. 13.—The Daily Telegraph's Constantinople correspondent says it is difficult to discover the influences under which the Turkish government is acting, but that in military quarters the talk is wholly of war with Greece. It is asserted that the ministers of war and marine insist that war is the only possible solution of the difficulty.

"War Is Unavoidable"

Berlin, Aug. 13.—The Constantinople correspondent of The Tageblatt says that Turkey's answer to the Greek note will have the character of an ultimatum. He adds that the opinion now is that war between Turkey and Greece is unavoidable and that an outbreak is near at hand. The forts around Saloniki, the correspondent declares, are ready for war.

Greek Note Unsatisfactory

Constantinople, Aug. 13.—The porte has decided to address a more energetic note to Greece, in which it will be stated that Greece's reply to the Turkish note concerning Crete is unsatisfactory.

COLONEL POPE DEAD

Noted Bicycle Maker Also Gained Distinction as a Soldier

Boston, Aug. 11.—Colonel Albert A. Pope, pioneer bicycle manufacturer of the United States and one of the first advocates of the existing good roads system, died at his summer home at Cohasset.

Mr. Pope had been in ill health for months, due to the breaking down of his nervous system, following the financial embarrassment of his bicycle company, the largest concern of the kind in the country.

Pope was born in Boston in 1843. He served in the Civil war and was brevetted lieutenant colonel for gallant conduct. He was a director in many banks and other corporations.

YOUTHFUL SHAH ATTEMPTS SUICIDE

He First Made an Effort to Flee From Persia

St. Petersburg, Aug. 13.—A dispatch from Teheran says that the young Shah is downcast at the prospect of separation from his parents.

According to reports current in Teheran, the youthful ruler recently made an attempt at flight, and when he was frustrated he tried to commit suicide.

The government is considering the possibility of his abdication in favor of someone else.

WILL WIPE OUT "GRAFT"

Government May Prosecute Those Who Have Victimized Immigrants

Washington, Aug. 13.—A vigorous investigation, instituted to suppress the practices of alleged charitable organizations in preying upon ignorant immigrants at Ellis Island, may result in a series of prosecutions by the department of commerce and labor.

The scope of the department's action to wipe out this form of "grafting" will be determined when the report of Commissioner Williams at Ellis Island is reviewed. The latter's investigation has covered a wide range, and he has succeeded in excluding from the island many organizations which have operated for gain among the immigrants.

HALF OF ONE PERCENT

Maximum of Alcohol Allowed In Drinks In Alabama

Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 10.—Governor Comer last evening signed the Carmichael prohibition bill. Under this act it is unlawful to sell or to store any liquids containing more than ½ of 1 percent alcohol. Locker clubs are illegal and the possession of a United States internal revenue license shall be considered prima facie evidence of guilt.

The Fuller bill and the Ballard bill are still pending in the house. They are more radical than the Carmichael bill and are designed to aid in the enforcement of the latter. Both will be passed.

Fire of Peculiar Origin

Leominster, Mass., Aug. 13.—Fire broke out in a storehouse of the Viscoloid company and three one-story houses of the company were destroyed with their contents. The loss is $45,000. A large auto truck was the direct cause of the fire. A spark from the engine of the machine shot through a door of one of the storehouses and alighted on inflammable materials.

Record Cargo of Lumber

Boston, Aug. 10.—Schooner Medford brought from Tampa, Fla., 1,037,000 feet of pitch pine lumber, constituting the largest cargo of lumber ever brought into Boston by a sailing vessel. It is also the largest cargo of lumber which ever left the port of Tampa.

Oldest Actress Dies In Baltimore

Baltimore, Aug. 11.—Mrs. Jane Germon, whose comedy roles were known to theatre-goers all over America for generations, died at the home of her son. She was 87 years old and probably the oldest actress in America. She was born in New Orleans.

Germany Honors Eliot

Berlin, Aug. 10.—Emperor William has conferred the crown order of the first class on Charles W. Eliot, former president of Harvard university.

Wilkie Turns Down Chicago Offer

Chicago, Aug. 12.—John E. Wilkie, chief of the federal secret service bureau, has declined to accept the office of chief of police of Chicago.

THAW MUST GO TO MATTEAWAN

Court Declares White's Slayer Was and Is a Paranoiac

JEROME'S ARGUMENTS UPHELD

Certain Stories Told About White by Evelyn Thaw at Sanity Hearing Declared "Grossly Improbable"—Prisoner Receives Decision With Outward Calm—Is Not Disheartened and Will Continue His Fight

White Plains, N. Y., Aug. 13.—Harry K. Thaw's latest attempt to gain his liberty met with complete and disheartening defeat when Supreme Court Justice Mills dismissed the writ of habeas corpus and declared that "the release of the petitioner would be dangerous to the public peace and safety." The signing of an order sending Thaw back to Matteawan is all that remains to complete the failure of his latest appeal to the courts.

There is no crumb of comfort for Thaw in the 7000 word opinion handed down by Mills. All the contentions of his old adversary, District Attorney Jerome, are supported, and it is declared that Thaw is still insane, still suffering from persistent delusions, and as much a paranoiac as on the night he shot Stanford White.

The order for Thaw's recommitment will be presented to Mills today by Deputy Attorney General Prentice, and Attorney Morschauesr will then have a chance to oppose it or strive for a modification. Such action, however, will, it is believed, be purely formal in view of the decisive nature of the opinion handed down Thursday.

Thaw, waiting in the White Plains jail at the rear of the courthouse where the decision was filed, received the news with an outward calmness OErLgno,o SNKfailuraf d5 h which appeared, however, more forced than real. The members of his family and his attorney seemed stunned by the thoroughness of their defeat.

Thaw declined to give out an extended statement, contenting himself with the assertion that he was not disheartened and would at once continue his fight for liberty. "My next effort will be centered upon the court of appeals, through which I expect to secure a hearing before a jury in my effort to have my committment to Matteawan set aside."

The case before the court of appeals, to which Thaw referred, is one which has been under consideration for some time. It came before Mills last October, when Thaw applied for an order setting aside his committment on the ground that the court which committed him was without power to issue such an order, inasmuch as Thaw at the time was not on trial on a question of sanity. At the same time he asked to have the question of his mental condition submitted to a jury.

When Mills promptly denied this application the case was carried to the appellate division, which sustained Mills. Thaw's attorney has already made a second appeal, and it is upon this appeal that Thaw says his effort will now be centered.

In his opinion Justic Mills reaches three formal conclusions: That Thaw was insane when he killed White; that he has not yet recovered; and that public peace and safety would be endangered by setting him at large. He upholds District Attorney Jerome's arguments that Thaw still cherishes delusions regarding the practices of Stanford White and his associates. He characterizes Evelyn Thaw's account of the Madison Square tower room and similar stories about White told at the sanity hearing as "grossly improbable, evidently to any normal mind grossly exaggerated." He asserts his belief in the testimony of Susan Morrill regarding Thaw's alleged pervert practices, and points out the contrast between Thaw's chivalrous attitude as a protector of young American womanhood and his private life.

Justice Mills expressed deep sympathy for the prisoner's mother, and her exposition of the "horrors of Matteawan" on the stand evidently prompted his recommendation that Thaw be allowed greater privileges at that institution. At the same time he gently chided Mrs. Thaw for her censure of Jerome, of whom he said: "I find no evidence of heartlessness or undue zeal on his part."

Gloomy Labor Situation

Chicago, Aug. 12.—The street car situation in Chicago is darker than at any time since the union men voted to strike. The conference between the union leaders and the railway companies' officials have failed to result in any tangible offer that the union officials think they can take to their men.

MISMANAGEMENT OF FUNDS

Charge Against a Broker Who Has Disappeared From Boston

Boston, Aug. 12.—By the filing of a bill in equity against Robert Martin, a broker, in which he is charged with the mismanagement of funds of Blake, Martin & Co., brokers, it was learned that he had left the city and could not be found.

Martin was living at the Hotel Commonwealth up to two weeks ago, when he left there, telling the clerk that he was going to New Hampshire.

Since the filing of the bill in equity the firm partnership of Blake, Martin & Co. has been dissolved, Charles B. Blake continuing the business.

FOR THE SECOND TIME

Minister Wu Ting Fang Is Recalled From the Washington Mission

Washington, Aug. 13.—Announcement of the recall of Minister Wu came in a cablegram to the Chinese legation, which added that Chang Yin Tang had been named as his successor.

The recall surprised government circles here. Wu has been the accredited representative of China in the American continents since March, 1908, and during that time has done much toward adding to the reputation he established among the people generally during his first term as minister to America in 1897-1902, of being one of the most popular diplomats who ever came to Washington.

His sympathies with the United States during the Boxer trouble led to his first recall. It was reported then that he was to be beheaded, but this government promptly intimated that such a course would be offensive to the United States.

A GENERAL IMPROVEMENT

Scout Cruiser Salem Does Much Better as Result of Overhauling

Rockland, Me., Aug. 12.—Over the Rockland mile course scout cruiser Salem was put through runs of speed varying from 10 knots to top-speed in the retrials for standardization of her propellers. This top-speed was understood to be over 26 knots. The average for the Salem's three highest runs was 25.7 knots, corrected time.

The increased efficiency of the Salem's propellers since her previous standardization tests was shown when 380 revolutions, maximum, were registered. This is considerably in excess of any performance prior to her overhauling.

The trials were necessary to standardize the Salem anew, following the recent repairs. It is understood that scout cruiser Chester has lately had trouble with her turbines and will have to lay up for repairs soon.

LED A MISERABLE LIFE AS A HERMIT

Supposed Destitute Man Has a Comfortable Fortune

Pittsburg, Aug. 13.—By actual count it was found that Peter Leibauch, an aged German hermit who was arrested for his queer actions, had hoarded in his shanty home in small change $13,168, not including 66 bags of uncounted coins or bank deposits in eight savings institutions. It is thought that before the search is ended Leibauch's fortune will total over $50,000.

For years Leibauch has posed as a destitute charge upon the bounty of citizens of the North Side. He eked out a miserable existence selling herbs and mint to saloon keepers, who in turn partly fed him. Two years ago August Leibauch, a brother, committed suicide in the hermit's home. For years the brothers lived together in the shanty. It is said they chose their solitary existence after they had been refused the hand of twin daughters of a wealthy resident of Millvale.

Boom In Steel Business

Baltimore, Aug. 11.—For the first time in nearly two years all departments of the Maryland Steel company are running full time six days a week.

CHILD'S DREADFUL SKIN TROUBLES

Had Sixty Boils when but Six Months Old—Was Annually Attacked by a Humor—It Looked Red Like a Scald and Spread Over Half Her Head—Both Troubles are Cured.

NO PRAISE TOO HIGH FOR THE CUTICURA REMEDIES

"When my little Vivian was about six months old, her papa had a boil on his forehead. At that time the child was covered with prickly heat and I suppose in scratching it, her own head became infected for it broke out in boils, one after another. She had about sixty in all and I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment which cured her of them entirely. Then, sometime later, her little foot got sore between the toes. Being afraid it was salt rheum, I spoke to our doctor. He gave me a powder which dried it up, but soon after it broke out behind her ears. They cracked half way around and the humor spread up on to her head until, on several occasions, it was nearly half covered. The humor looked like a scald, very red with a sticky, clear fluid coming from it. This occurred every year. I think it was toward the spring. I always bathed it with warm water and Cuticura Soap and applied Cuticura Ointment which never failed to heal it up. The last time it broke out was when she was six years old. It became so bad that I was discouraged. Then I procured a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent which soon cleared it out of her blood. I continued the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment with the Resolvent until she was perfectly well. She is now about eight years old and has never been troubled in the last two years. We also find Cuticura Resolvent a good spring medicine and we are just giving the children Cuticura Resolvent Pills as a tonic. We do not think any one can praise Cuticura Remedies too highly. Mrs. M. A. Schwerin, 674 Spring Wells Ave., Detroit, Mich., Feb. 24, 1908."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.), (or in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 50c. per vial of 60) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

Industrial Trust Company

CAPITAL - - - -	$3,000,000 00
SURPLUS - - -	3,000,000 00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS - -	426,916 57
RESERVED INTEREST -	468,733 68

Deposits on our Participation (Savings) Account on or before August 15, go on interest from August 1st.

Office with

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

303 Thames Street.

Grand Easter Display

IN **MILLINERY**

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street

Every Department Fully Stocked With

CHOICE NOVELTIES.

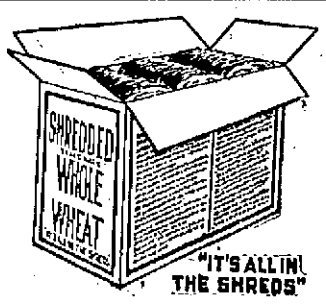
Our Trimmed Hats

A MARVEL OF BEAUTY.

Specialties in Children's Hats.

SCHREIER'S,

The Leading House for Millinery.



"IT'S ALL IN THE SHREDS"

OUR SUPPLY OF

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

the favorite breakfast cereal, is always fresh. We carry no stale stocks of anything.

S. S. THOMPSON.

To Consumers Who Draw Their Own Coal.

Our new re-screening plant is now in operation enabling us to load all White and Red Ash coals from overhead, detaining a team but two or three minutes in the yard. This coal is mechanically screened, thus insuring the cleanest of coals.

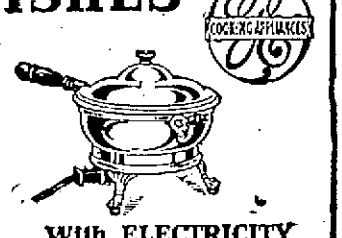
PRICE { White Ash $6.55 / Red Ash 7.05 } cash in the yard

NEWPORT COAL COMPANY

"Weights Guaranteed."

Phone 222 Opp. Post Office

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST;

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with R. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculists' prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8:30 a. m.—8:30 p. m.

Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

Real Estate Agent.

Cleveland House

27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City.

A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

Rates, $2.00 Per Day.

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.

Apply to

2-3 CORNELIUS MORIARTY, Prop'r.

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.

Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.

Rates, $3 up Special Rates by the Week.

F. H. WISWELL, Proprietor.

PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE JANUARY SESSION, 1909.

[The Chapters of the Public Laws are numbered continuously from the General Laws, Revision of 1909.]

CHAPTER 359.

AN ACT Making Appropriations For the Support of the State of Rhode Island For the Fiscal Year Ending on the 31st Day of December, 1909.

(Passed April 16, 1909.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The following sums or so much thereof as may be authorized by law are hereby appropriated to the objects hereinafter expressed, for the fiscal year ending on the 31st day of December, 1909, to be paid out of the several appropriations herein mentioned; and the state auditor is hereby authorized to draw his orders for such portion thereof as may be required from time to time, upon the receipt by him of properly authenticated vouchers:

SALARIES.

To the governor, three thousand dollars.

To the lieutenant-governor, five hundred dollars.

To the secretary of state, forty-five hundred dollars.

To the attorney-general, forty-five hundred dollars.

To the general treasurer, four thousand dollars.

To the chief justice of the supreme court, six thousand five hundred dollars.

To the ex-chief justices of the supreme court, two at fifty-five hundred dollars each, and one at sixty-five hundred dollars.

To the associate justices of the supreme court, six thousand dollars each.

To the presiding justice of the superior court, six thousand dollars.

To the associate justices of the superior court, five thousand five hundred dollars each.

To the state auditor, two thousand five hundred dollars.

To the insurance commissioner, one thousand five hundred dollars.

To the commissioner of public schools, three thousand dollars.

To the assistant attorney-general, two thousand five hundred dollars.

To the second assistant attorney-general, two thousand dollars.

To the reporter of the decisions of the supreme court, twelve hundred dollars.

To the commissioners of shell fisheries, five hundred dollars each, twenty-five hundred dollars.

To the railroad commissioner, two thousand five hundred dollars.

To the deputy railroad commissioner, five hundred dollars.

To the state sealer of weights, measures, and balances, five hundred dollars.

To the librarian of the law library, sixteen hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the secretary of state, two thousand dollars.

To the clerks of the state auditor, three thousand nine hundred and fifty dollars.

To the clerk of the general treasurer, fifteen hundred dollars.

To the sheriff of the county of Providence, five thousand dollars.

To the sheriff of the county of Newport, twelve hundred dollars.

To the sheriffs of the counties of Bristol, Kent, and Washington, eight hundred dollars each.

To the crier of the supreme court, seven hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the supreme court, thirty-five hundred dollars.

To the assistant clerks of the supreme court, not exceeding twenty-two hundred dollars each, to be fixed in amount by the supreme court, forty-four hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the superior court of the counties of Providence and Bristol, twenty-five hundred dollars.

To the assistant clerk of the superior court, counties of Providence and Bristol, having an office in Bristol, six hundred dollars.

To the other assistant clerks of the superior court for the counties of Providence and Bristol, not exceeding two thousand dollars each, to be fixed in amount by a majority of the justices of the superior court, twelve thousand dollars.

To the clerk of the superior court for the county of Newport, eighteen hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the superior court for the county of Washington, fifteen hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the superior court for the county of Kent, twelve hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the first judicial district, fifteen hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the first judicial district, twelve hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the second judicial district, one thousand dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the second judicial district, eight hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the third judicial district, eleven hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the third judicial district, six hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the fourth judicial district, twelve hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the fourth judicial district, eight hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the fifth judicial district, one thousand dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the fifth judicial district, eight hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the sixth judicial district, four thousand dollars.

To the associate justice of the district court of the sixth judicial district, three thousand five hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the sixth judicial district, two thousand five hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the seventh judicial district, one thousand dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the seventh judicial district, six hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the eighth judicial district, twelve hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the eighth judicial district, ten hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the ninth judicial district, one thousand dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the ninth judicial district, six hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the tenth judicial district, fifteen hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the tenth judicial district, twelve hundred dollars.

To the assistant clerk of the district court of the tenth judicial district, fifteen hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the eleventh judicial district, fifteen hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the eleventh judicial district, twelve hundred dollars.

To the justice of the district court of the twelfth judicial district, fifteen hundred dollars.

To the clerk of the district court of the twelfth judicial district, one thousand dollars.

To the commissioner of dams and reservoirs, one thousand dollars.

To the adjutant-general, twelve hundred dollars.

To the quartermaster-general, ten hundred dollars.

To the assistant adjutant-general of the estate, two hundred and fifty dollars.

For the payment of salary of the assistant adjutant-general of the brigade of Rhode Island militia, two hundred and fifty dollars.

To the secretary of the state board of health, seventeen hundred dollars.

To the secretary of state board of soldiers' relief, two thousand dollars.

To the chief factory inspector, two thousand dollars.

To the assistant factory inspectors, fifteen hundred dollars each, three thousand dollars.

To the commissioner of industrial statistics, two thousand dollars.

To the clerk of the insurance commissioner, one thousand five hundred dollars.

To the secretary of the supreme court, eighteen hundred dollars.

To the members of the board of harbor commissioners, three, at six hundred dollars each, eighteen hundred dollars.

To the members of the state returning board, at five hundred dollars each, two thousand five hundred dollars.

To the members of the state board of public roads, five hundred dollars each, two thousand five hundred dollars.

To the commissioners of forestry, five hundred dollars.

To the bank commissioner, four thousand dollars.

To the deputy bank commissioner, two thousand dollars.

EXECUTIVE SECRETARY.

For the executive secretary of the governor, twelve hundred dollars.

For the executive secretary of the food and drug commissioners, fifteen hundred dollars.

SECRETARY OF STATE RETURNING BOARD.

For the secretary of the state returning board, one thousand dollars.

SECRETARY OF COMMISSONERS OF INLAND FISHERIES.

For the secretary of the commissioners of inland fisheries, seven hundred and fifty dollars.

SECRETARY OF BOARD OF HARBOR COMMISSIONERS.

Three hundred dollars.

STATE REGISTRAR.

For the state registrar, for making an annual abstract and report of the registration of births, marriages, and deaths, to be paid on approval of the secretary of state, one thousand dollars.

STATE LIBRARIAN.

To the state librarian, sixteen hundred dollars.

CLERK OF ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

To the clerk of the attorney-general, eight hundred dollars.

CLERK OF COMMISSIONERS OF SHELL FISHERIES.

To the clerk of the commissioners of shell fisheries, fifteen hundred dollars.

STATE MESSENGERS.

For two messengers for new state house, one thousand dollars each.

CLERICAL ASSISTANCE.

For clerical assistance rendered secretary of state, as provided by Chapter 291, General Laws, and Chapters 701, 525, 1,253, Public Laws, twenty-four hundred dollars.

For clerical assistance for clerk of the district court of the first judicial district, three hundred dollars.

For clerical assistance for clerk of the district court of the sixth judicial district, twenty seven hundred dollars.

For clerical assistance for the clerk of the district court of the tenth judicial district, three hundred dollars.

For clerical assistance for the clerk of the district court of the eleventh judicial district, three hundred dollars.

For clerical assistance in the office of the adjutant-general, eighteen hundred dollars.

For clerical assistance for the quartermaster-general, one thousand dollars.

For clerical assistance for assistant adjutant-general, brigade Rhode Island militia, five hundred dollars.

For clerical assistance for the commissioner of public schools, sixteen hundred dollars.

For clerical assistance for the clerk of the superior court, Newport county, six hundred dollars.

For clerical assistance, state returning board, eight hundred dollars.

For additional clerical assistance in the office of insurance commissioner, nineteen hundred dollars.

For additional clerical assistance for general treasurer, twenty-five hundred dollars.

For clerk hire and incidental expenses, state library, five hundred dollars.

SOCIETIES.

For the Rhode Island historical society, fifteen hundred dollars.

For the Newport historical society, five hundred dollars.

For the society for the prevention of cruelty to children, two thousand five hundred dollars.

For the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, one thousand dollars.

For the prisoners' aid association, one thousand dollars.

For the Providence Lying-in Hospital, two thousand five hundred dollars.

For the Saint Vincent de Paul Infant Asylum, two thousand five hundred dollars.

For the Rhode Island Humane Educational Society, fifteen hundred dollars.

EXPENSES OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

For the pay and mileage of the members of the general assembly, thirty-nine thousand dollars.

For the pay of the clerks of the general assembly, three thousand dollars.

For the pay of the clerks of the committees of the general assembly, nine thousand nine hundred dollars.

For the pay of deputy sheriffs, for attendance upon the general assembly, four hundred and twenty dollars.

For the pay of doorkeepers and assistant doorkeepers of the senate and house of representatives, two thousand six hundred and forty dollars.

For the pay of the pages of the house of representatives and pages for the senate, fifteen hundred dollars.

For stationery and stamps for general assembly, to be expended under the direction of the secretary of state, one thousand dollars.

For accounts allowed by the general assembly, six thousand dollars.

For legislative reference bureau, twenty-three hundred dollars.

ADVERTISING AND PUBLISHING PUBLIC LAWS.

For publishing the public laws in the newspapers, and such other advertising as may be required, when certified and approved by the secretary of the state, fifteen thousand dollars.

FOR JUDICIAL EXPENSES.

For traveling expenses, etc., of the justices of the supreme and superior courts, one thousand dollars.

For traveling expenses of the attorney-general and the assistant attorneys-general, two hundred and fifty dollars each.

For traveling expenses of the stenographic clerks, five hundred dollars.

For the payment of jurors' fees, fifty thousand dollars.

For the payment of officers' fees, in the supreme and superior courts, provided that only actual attendance be paid for, twenty-five thousand dollars.

For payment of witnesses' fees in the supreme and superior courts, sixteen thousand dollars.

For incidental expenses of the supreme and superior courts, seven thousand five hundred dollars.

For payment of officers' fees in district courts, thirty thousand dollars.

For the payment of witnesses' fees in district courts, fourteen thousand dollars.

For the payment of officers' fees in criminal cases, twelve thousand dollars.

For incidental expenses of the several district courts, fifteen hundred dollars.

For services of court stenographers, superior court, eight thousand dollars.

For expenses delivering children into custody of the R. I. Society Prevention of Cruelty to Children, as provided by section 1 of Chapter 1349 of Public Laws, five hundred dollars.

EDUCATION.

For the support of the Rhode Island normal school, sixty-four thousand dollars.

For traveling expenses of the pupils of the Rhode Island normal school, four thousand dollars.

For the Rhode Island school of design, eight thousand dollars.

For public schools, one hundred and twenty thousand dollars, the apportionment by schools to be paid on and after July 15, 1909, and the residue December 15, 1909.

For public schools, as provided by sections 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 of Chapter 511 of the Public Laws, twenty thousand dollars.

For evening schools, six thousand dollars.

For purchase of school apparatus, four thousand dollars.

For teachers' institutes for defraying the expenses of procuring teachers and lecturers, to be holden under the direction of the commissioner of public schools, five hundred dollars.

For lectures and addresses, to be expended under the direction of the board of education, three hundred dollars.

For expenses of examinations as provided by section 10 of Chapter 511 of the Public Laws, two thousand five hundred dollars.

For supervision of public schools, services of superintendents, etc., as provided by Chapter 1101 of the Public Laws, fourteen thousand dollars.

For the payment of teachers' pensions, ten thousand dollars.

For the instruction of adult blind residents of the state at their homes, twenty-five hundred dollars.

FOR STATE HOME AND SCHOOL.

Twenty-eight thousand five hundred dollars, in addition to such sums as may be received by said state home and school from the sale of products from the farm of said home and school.

For the maintenance of free employment offices, four thousand dollars.

FOR THE SUPPORT AND MAINTENANCE OF THE R. I. INSTITUTE FOR THE DEAF.

Twenty-eight thousand dollars, in addition to the moneys received by them which shall have been paid into the treasury.

STATE SANATORIUM.

Fifty thousand dollars, in addition to the moneys received by them which shall have been paid into the treasury.

FOR THE BOARD OF STATE CHARITIES AND CORRECTIONS.

Three hundred and thirty thousand dollars, in addition to the moneys received by them which shall have been paid into the treasury as provided in section 20, Chapter 29, of the General Laws, which moneys are hereby appropriated for their use, excepting so much thereof as may be received for fines and costs.

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

For the state board of health, six thousand dollars.

STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

For the state board of agriculture, twenty thousand dollars.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS.

For the state board of public roads, five thousand dollars.

R. I. COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE.

For the support and maintenance of the R. I. College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, twenty-five thousand dollars.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

For free public libraries, eight thousand five hundred dollars.

STATE LIBRARY.

For state library, eight hundred dollars.

LAW LIBRARY, SUPREME COURT.

For law library, four thousand dollars.

TRAVELING LIBRARIES.

For branch or traveling libraries, one thousand dollars.

INDIGENT INSANE.

For the support of the indigent insane, ten thousand dollars.

EDUCATION OF BLIND AND IMBECILE.

For the education of blind and imbecile children, seventeen thousand dollars.

FOR COURT HOUSES AND JAILS.

For repairs of the following public buildings, court houses and jails, and for furniture, fixtures, and supplies for the same:

For supreme court house, three thousand five hundred dollars.

For sixth district court house in Providence, two thousand dollars.

For court house in Providence, four thousand five hundred dollars.

For court house in Woonsocket, five hundred dollars.

For court house and jail in Newport county, one thousand three hundred dollars.

Court house and jail in Washington county, six hundred dollars.

Court house and jail in Kent county, five hundred dollars.

Court house and jail in Bristol county, four hundred dollars.

FOR CARE OF PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

For care of the sixth judicial district court house, at Providence, thirty-five hundred dollars.

For a person to act as janitor of the Newport county court house, six hundred dollars.

For a person to act as janitor of Newport county jail, five hundred dollars.

For a person to act as watchman at Newport county jail, six hundred dollars.

For care of Providence county court house, seven thousand dollars.

For care of supreme court house, four thousand two hundred dollars.

For a person to act as janitor of the Woonsocket court house, six hundred dollars.

For a person to act as watchman of the Woonsocket court house, six hundred dollars.

For a person to act as janitor of the Washington county court house, five hundred dollars.

For a person to act as janitor of Bristol county court house, seventy-five dollars.

For care of rooms for the several district courts, five hundred dollars.

For care of soldiers' and sailors' monument in Providence, fifty dollars.

For care of Perry monument at Newport, thirty dollars.

For care of Stephen Hopkins monument, twenty-five dollars.

For care of Joseph Stanton, Jr., monument, fifteen dollars.

For care and maintenance of military burial ground at Dutch Island, fifteen dollars.

For care and maintenance, R. I. stone bridge, twenty-five hundred dollars.

For care of Fort Neck lot and Indian Burial Ground, twenty-five dollars.

STATE PRINTING.

For printing the schedules, the annual reports of the several state boards and offices, all printing ordered by the general assembly, and such other printing as may be required by the several state boards and offices, sixty thousand dollars.

STATE BINDING.

For binding the schedules, the annual reports of state boards and officers, all reports, etc., ordered bound by the general assembly, and such other reports and documents as may be required by the several state boards and offices, seventeen thousand five hundred dollars.

MILITARY AFFAIRS.

For militia and military affairs, forty-five thousand dollars.

For armory rents of the militia, twelve hundred dollars.

For heating and lighting armories, two thousand five hundred dollars.

For heating and lighting armories of independent companies, eight hundred dollars.

For heating and lighting state arsenal, one thousand dollars.

For a person to act as watchman at camp Rhode Island militia, six hundred dollars.

For maintenance of Providence armory, seventeen thousand five hundred dollars.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS EXPENSES.

For miscellaneous expenses and other expenses not provided for by this act, ten thousand dollars.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS AND CORONERS.

For the payment of medical examiners and coroners, nine thousand dollars.

FOR JAILS AND JAILERS.

For jailers' fees and for board of persons confined in jail, except in Providence county, three thousand dollars.

FOR FUEL AND GAS.

For fuel and gas for the several court houses and the public offices, to be certified by the sheriffs of the several counties, ten thousand dollars.

FOR RENTS.

For payment of rents of the various public offices, and for rooms of district courts, three thousand five hundred dollars.

FINES IN CERTAIN CASES.

For payment of fines in certain cases, seven thousand dollars.

SHELL FISHERIES.

For expenses enforcing laws of the state relating to shell fisheries, eighteen hundred dollars.

FOR CONTINGENT OF THE GOVERNOR.

Civil account, three thousand dollars.

Criminal account, two thousand dollars.

SOLDIERS' HOME FUND.

For the support and maintenance of the soldiers' home and the inmates thereof, twenty thousand dollars.

SOLDIERS' RELIEF FUND.

For the relief of Union soldiers, sailors, and marines, etc., ten thousand dollars.

SINKING FUNDS.

For annual payment to the sinking fund for the redemption of "state house bonds," forty-one thousand dollars.

For redemption of state highway bonds, twelve thousand dollars.

For redemption of Providence armory bonds, four thousand five hundred dollars.

For redemption of Metropolitan Park loan bonds, eighteen hundred forty-three dollars.

INTEREST.

For the payment of interest on state house bonds, eighty-seven thousand dollars.

For the payment of interest on state highway bonds, eighteen thousand dollars.

For the payment of interest on Providence armory bonds, ten thousand five hundred dollars.

For the payment of interest on moneys borrowed, ten thousand dollars.

For the payment of interest on bonds of Metropolitan Park loan account, eight thousand seven hundred fifty dollars.

COMMERCIAL FEEDING-STUFFS.

For commercial feeding-stuffs, one thousand three hundred dollars.

FACTORY INSPECTORS.

For expenses of factory inspectors, one thousand dollars.

COMMISSIONER OF INDUSTRIAL STATISTICS.

For expenses of commissioner of industrial statistics, three thousand dollars.

STATE RECORD COMMISIONER.

For expenses of the state record commissioner, six hundred dollars.

For expenses of bank commissioner, two thousand dollars.

For expenses of food and drugs commissioners, two thousand dollars.

For state board of public roads, "auto" department, two thousand five hundred dollars.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT.

For expenses of the attorney-general's department, two thousand dollars.

SECRETARY STATE BOARD OF SOLDIERS' RELIEF.

For necessary expenses of the secretary of the state board of soldiers' relief, one thousand two hundred dollars.

COMMISSIONERS ON UNIFORMITY OF LEGISLATION.

For expenses of commissioners for the promotion of uniformity of legislation, five hundred dollars.

COMMISSIONERS OF BIRDS.

For expenses of commissioners of birds, three hundred dollars.

COMMISSIONERS OF PILOTS.

For expenses of commissioners of pilots, one hundred dollars.

COMMISSIONER OF DAMS AND RESERVOIRS.

For expenses of commissioner of dams and reservoirs, three hundred and fifty dollars.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONER.

For expenses of railroad commissioner, one thousand dollars.

STATE RETURNING BOARD.

For expenses of the state returning board, one thousand dollars.

COMMISSIONER OF FORESTRY.

For expenses of commissioner of forestry, five hundred dollars.

WILD FOXES.

For the payment of bounty for killing foxes, two hundred and fifty dollars.

For the payment of bounty for killing wild crows, and hawks, five hundred dollars.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

I certify the foregoing to be true copies.
Attest: CHARLES P. BENNETT,
Secretary of State.

FATE OF THE BRAAKE.

A Treasure Ship That Lies Buried Off Cape Henlopen.

Somewhere in deep water off Cape Henlopen lies over half a million in British gold, and how much more in gold and silver bars and plate and other treasures can only be guessed at. In 1798 the British privateer Braake sailed for the west Atlantic bearing enough gold to pay off all the English troops stationed in various parts of the new world. As the soldiers had not been paid in many months the sum was a large one.

Whether the captain of the Braake decided to turn pirate or whether he merely was showing excessive zeal in making war on all the enemies of England that he met on the high seas and intended to turn over his loot to the crown on his return will never be known, but the fact that the Braake took no prisoners and sank every prize goes a long way toward proving the piracy theory. The Braake captured a Spanish merchantman coming up from South American ports laden with rich tribute from the Spanish colonies there, transferred the precious cargo to her own hold and burned the vessel. Another Spanish ship bringing a church service of richly jeweled gold plate to a new-world cathedral encountered the privateer and suffered the same fate. The next to fall a victim to the Braake's rapacity was a Frenchman carrying silks, spices, brandy and bars of silver. That, too, was sent to the bottom after it was despoiled.

The Braake was overtaken by a hurricane while nearing the American coast, was blown far out of her course and sank off Cape Henlopen. Several of the crew escaped in a small boat and reached land. Their tales of the treasure on the sunken ship caused several expeditions to be fitted out the following year, but nothing was brought up save pieces of the anchor chains and a cannon or two. During the last hundred years every effort to raise any part of the treasure has failed.

The last attempt was made by Captain Charles Adams, who fitted out a ship under the auspices of the navy department, but was unable to locate the wreck, which is probably by this time deeply submerged in the ooze and mud of the ocean bed.—New York Press.

Jealousy.

"My dear," said the wife of the eminent professor, "the hens have scratched up all that eggplant seed you sowed."

"Ah, jealousy!" mused the professor. And he sat down and wrote a twenty page article on the "Development of Envy In the Minds of the Lower Grade of Bipeds."

That Treating Habit.

"What's the matter? Did the barber try to scalp you?"

"It wasn't the barber's fault. I treated a friend to a hair cut, and he insisted that I have another with him, I couldn't refuse."—Kansas City Journal.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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The regular retail price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

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NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "C" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

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The Coughing Bean.

To the ordinary housemaid the falling of a house plant into a violent paroxysm of coughing is naturally disconcerting. Yet there are plants which will do this when the broom or the duster begins to make dust fly. This singular plant is the "coughing bean," known to the botanist as the Entada fussiens. It is a native of warm and moist tropical countries and cannot and will not stand dust. When dust settles upon the breathing pores in the leaves of this plant and chokes them a gas accumulates inside the leaves and when it gains sufficient strength forcibly "blows off," clearing the pores of dust and making a sound exactly like coughing. At the same time the leaves tremble and the plant actually "gets red in the face" through the sinking of the green chlorophyll grains and the appearance of red particles on the leaves. This plant is sometimes used as a house plant, and sweeping the room sets it coughing, to the intense astonishment of persons not familiar with its peculiarities.—London Chronicle.

Musical Note.

"How do you sell your music?" asked the prospective customer.

"It depends on the kind you want," replied the smart clerk. "We sell piano music by the pound and organ music by the choir."

A Blowing Up.

"Now, Willie," said the teacher to a small pupil, "can you tell me what dynamite is used for?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered Willie. "It's used to blaspheme blasts with."—Chicago News.

Fate.

"They used to say I was a man with a future."

"And now?"

"Now they refer to me as a man with a past. Why I could have a present up to—"—Cleveland Leader.

CASTORIA.
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Sunset in "the Red City" of Bavaria.

The numerous entrances to the old town of Rothenburg are guarded by beautiful watchtowers, which are inhabited by impoverished old women, who rent their airy lodgings for a nominal sum. The red twinkle of their lamps high over the dusky streets of Rothenburg at night—for it is as mediaeval in its lighting as in many other ways—is very charming in effect. The walls of Rothenburg are a constant delight to visitors, who, by dint of much squeezing through narrow passageways and groping in darkness, are able to make a circuit of the city, getting glimpses on the way through loopholes of the green country outside. Wondrous views of the town are also to be had from many of the distant hills. At sunset the sight of its graceful towers and clutter of red roof tops is like a fair vision of romance. The city blazes for a moment in a fiery mist, then suddenly melts, mirage-like, in the gathering dusk, leaving a sense of something born of dream, the illusion of an enchanter's wand.—Rothenburg Letter to Vogue.

Thought She Had Arrived.

"I have moved into a perfect gem of an apartment on the sixth floor of one of those new houses," said the woman who paints china, "and am reveling in its liberal supply of fresh air and sunlight."

"But don't you find the stairs an overbalancing disadvantage?" asked an acquaintance.

"The thought of the cozy quarters at such moderate cost colors my climb with the roseate hue of optimism," laughed the artist. "But one of my customers, middle aged and filled with good food and the joy of living, evidently found it a harrowing experience.

"It seemed ages that I waited in the hall after the ringing of the lower bell, and upon hearing the labored breathing of my ascending visitor I ran back for the smelling salts.

"When I had administered all the means of resuscitation at hand she managed to articulate between gasps:

"'I thought St. Peter always opened the door.'"—New York Times.

A DEBT OF HONOR.

The Debtor, the Creditor and the Promissory Note.

The inconsiderate creditor pressed for immediate payment of his promissory note.

"But I have no money," said the debtor wearily.

"I saw you pay that man who just went out," retorted the creditor indignantly.

"That was a debt of honor," replied the other, with hauteur.

The creditor immediately tore up the promissory note which he held in his hand and threw it in the fire.

"So is mine a debt of honor," he remarked simply.

So far so good, and the matter is proceeding along the proper lines for such cases made and provided.

The debtor assured himself that the promise to pay had been really consumed.

"Pardon me," he then politely said, "but you tore up that note voluntarily and from mercenary motives. I cannot therefore recognize it as a debt of honor."

Which proves that a nice sense of honor is a good thing to have lying about handy.

The creditor smiled indulgently. "Oh, that was only a copy I tore up," he replied. He took another note from his pocket. "This is the original, you see," he remarked, with pardonable pride.

Which proves again that a careful man before burning his bridges assures himself that the ferry is still doing business at the same old stand.—Exchange.

A MEERSCHAUM PIPE.

It Requires Careful Smoking to Color It Properly.

Ordinarily a meerschaum pipe is boiled for coloring in a preparation of wax, which is absorbed and a thin coating of wax is held on the surface of the pipe and made to take a high polish. Under the wax is retained the oil of tobacco, which is absorbed by the pipe, and its hue grows darker in proportion to the tobacco used. A meerschaum pipe at first should be smoked very slowly, and before a second bowlful is lighted the pipe should cool off. This is to keep the wax as far up the bowl as possible, and rapid smoking will overheat, driving the wax off and leaving the pipe dry and raw.

A new pipe should never be smoked outdoors in extremely cold weather. Fill the pipe and smoke down about one-third, or to the height to which you wish color. Leave the remainder of the tobacco in the pipe and do not empty or disturb it for several weeks, or until the desired color is obtained. When smoking put fresh tobacco on the top and smoke to the same level. When once burned the pipe cannot be satisfactorily colored unless the burned portion is removed and the surface again treated by the process by which meerschaum is prepared. The coloring is produced by the action of the smoke upon the oils and wax which are superficially on the exterior of the pipe and are applied in the same process of manufacture.—London Answers.

One Use For Matches.

A clerk in the black goods department of a Broadway store put a box of safety matches in his pocket before leaving home.

"They'll come in handy for my customers," he said, "not to light cigars or cigarettes—my customers don't smoke in the store—but to test the goods they buy. No doubt their trick is antediluvian. Eve may have tested fig leaves just that way in the garden of Eden for all I know; but, no matter how old fashioned it makes a person seem, there are plenty of women who will not buy a piece of cloth without setting a lighted match to one of the threads to see whether it burns or not. If the thread burns, the cloth is part cotton, and the shopper won't have it. If it doesn't burn, it's all wool, and she buys."—New York Globe.

An Elephant Experience.

A friend of mine told me of a curious experience. He was carefully stalking a big bull elephant in a large herd, when they got his wind, and a big cow elephant charged him. He jumped behind a large tree as the elephant reached him, and, being unable to stop herself in time, the elephant drove her tusks with such force into the trunk of the tree that they snapped off close to her head. The elephant was stunned for a moment, but luckily turned and galloped after the fast retreating herd, leaving him the possessor of some eighty pounds of ivory valued at about $250.—Circle Magazine.

Taking It Too Literally.

"What do you mean, sir," roared an irate father to a rejected suitor, for the hand of his daughter, "by bringing your portmanteau to my house and ordering a room?"

"I'm adopted as one of the family," answered the young man coolly. "Your daughter said she would be a sister to me."

Mrs. Aligail.

"Who's the woman who calls every day to use our telephone?"

"The one who complained because our children take a short cut through her yard on their way to school."—Cleveland Leader.

Cause and Effect.

The Earl of Ennui (dreamily)—Wisht I just had' er million and ten years ahead of me. Baron Beating—Well, you grab the million and you'll get the ten years all right, all right.—Puck.

He who reforms, God assists.—Spanish Proverb.

His Father—I thought I gave you a nickel to stay in the parlor last night with Sis and her beau. You were only in there half an hour.

Willie—Sis' beau gave me a dime to get out.—Brooklyn Eagle.

CASTORIA.
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Through the Storm.

The final rupture came two years after their marriage. Emily in rebellious anger told her husband that she would no longer live in the same house with his mother. "You must choose between us," she said, her splendid voice vibrating with all the unleashed emotion of her being, yet with no faltering in it. "If she stays I go."

Stephen Fair, harrassed and bewildered, was angry with the relentless anger of a great set man, aroused at last.

"Go, then," he said, sternly. "I'll never turn my mother from my door for any woman's whim."

The stormy red went out of Emily's face leaving it like a marble mask.

"You mean that?" she said calmly. "Think well. If I go I shall never return."

"I do mean it," said Stephen. "Leave my house if you will, if you hold your marriage vow so lightly. When your senses return you are welcome to come back to me. I will never ask you to."

Without another word Emily turned away. That night she went back to John and Amelia. They, on their part, welcomed her back gladly, believing her to be a wronged and ill used woman. They hated Stephen Fair with a new and personal rancor. The one thing they could hardly have forgiven Emily would have been the fact of her relenting toward him.

But she did not relent. In her soul she knew that, will all her just grievances, she had been in the wrong, and for that she could not forgive him!

Two years later after she had left Stephen, Mrs. Fair had died, and his widowed sister went to keep house for him. If he thought of Emily he made no sign. Stephen Fair never broke a word once passed.

And now Stephen was ill. The strange woman felt a certain pride in her own inflexibility because the fact did not affect her. She told herself that she could not have felt more, unconcerned had he been the merest stranger. Nevertheless she watched for John Phillipses homecoming.

At ten o'clock she heard his voice in the kitchen. She leaned out of the bed and pulled open the door. She heard voices below, but could not distinguish the words, so she rose and went noiselessly out into the hall, knelt down by the stair railing and listened. The door of the kitchen was open below her and a narrow shaft of light struck on her white, intent face. She looked like a woman waiting for the decree of doom.

At first John and Amelia talked of trivial matters. Then the latter said abruptly, "Did you ever hear how Stephen Fair was?"

"He's dying," was the brief response.

Emily heard Amelia's startled exclamation. She gripped the square rails with her hands until the sharp edges dented deep into her fingers. John's voice came up again, harsh and expressionless.

"He took a bad turn the day before yesterday and has been getting worse ever since. The doctors don't expect him to live till morning."

Stephen, her husband—dying! In the bursting anguish of that moment her own soul was as an open book before her. The love she had buried rose from the deeps of her being in an awful accusing resurrection.

Out of her stupor and pain a purpose formed itself clearly. She must go to Stephen, she must beg and win his forgiveness before it was too late. She dared not go down to John and ask him to take her to her husband. He might refuse. The Phillipses had been known to do as hard things as that. At best there would be a storm of protest and disapproval on her brother's and sister's part, and Emily felt that she could not encounter that in her present mood. It would drive her mad.

She lighted a lamp and dressed herself noiselessly, but with feverish haste. Then she listened. The house was very still. Amelia and John had gone to bed. She wrapped herself in a heavy woolen shawl hanging in the hall and crept downstairs. With numbered fingers she fumbled at the key of the hall door, turned it and slipped out into the night.

In after years that frenzied walk through the storm and blackness seemed as an unbroken nightmare to Emily Fair's recollection. Often she fell. Once as she did so a jagged, dead limb of fir struck her forehead and cut in it a gash that marked her for life. As she struggled to her feet and found her way again, the blood trickled down over her face.

"Oh, God, don't let him die before I get to him—don't—don't—don't!" she prayed desperately, with more of defiance than of entreaty in her voice; then, realizing this, she cried out in horror. Surely some fearsome punishment would come on her for such wickedness—she would find her husband lying dead.

When Emily opened the kitchen door of the Fair homestead, Almira Sentner ected out in her alarm. Who or what was this creature, with the white face and the wild eyes, with torn and dripping garments and disheveled, wind-written hair, and the big drops of blood trickling from her brow. The next moment she recognized Emily, and her face hardened. She had always hated Emily Fair.

"What do want here?" she asked harshly.

"Where is my husband?" said Emily.

"You can't see him," said Mrs. Sentner, defiantly. "The doctors won't allow anyone in the room, but those he's used to. Strangers excite him."

The insolence and the cruelty of her speech fell on unheeding ears. Emily understanding only that her husband yet lived, turned to the hall door.

"Stand back," she said, in a voice that was little more than a thrilling whisper, but which yet had in it something that cowed Almira Sentner's malice. Suddenly she stood aside, and Emily went unhindered up the stairs to the room where the sick man lay.

The two doctors in attendance were there with the trained nurse from the city.

Emily pushed them aside and fell on her knees by the bed. One of the doctors made a hasty motion as if to draw her back, but the other checked him.

"It doesn't matter now," he said, significantly.

Stephen Fair turned his languid, unshorn head on the pillow. His dull, fevered eyes met Emily's. He had not recognized anyone all day, but he knew his wife. "Emily!" he whispered.

Emily drew his head close to her face and kissed him passionately.

"Stephen, I've come back to you. Forgive me—forgive me—say that you forgive me."

"It's all right, my girl," he said feebly.

She buried her face in the pillow beside his with a sob.

In the wan, gray light of the autumn dawn the old doctor came to the bedside and lifted Emily to her feet. She had not stirred the whole night. Now she raised her white face with dumb pleading in her eyes. The doctor glanced at the sleeping man on the bed.

"Your husband will live, Mrs. Fair," he said, gently. "I think your coming saved him. His joy turned the ebbing tide in favor of life."

"Thank God!" said Emily Fair.—Springfield Republican.

She Was the Champion.

A colored woman of generous proportions was on the witness stand, and she made such a good witness for the plaintiff that the attorney for the defense planned to throw "cold water" on what she said by finding fault with her character.

"Let me see—you have been arrested, haven't you?" the attorney asked in cross examination.

"Now, look a-heah," said the witness, getting angry, "do you think I'm goin' to tell you all my private business? I guess not."

"I have the right to know, and you must tell me," the lawyer persisted, and the judge instructed the witness that she would have to answer.

"I's 'rested for kickin' my husbao'," she said, her eyes flashing.

"That so?" said the attorney, with great satisfaction. "What is your husband's name?" She told him. "What is his business?"

"He's a prizefightah," she said, and the cross examination abruptly ended amid general merriment.—Indianapolis News.

How She Knew.

"I do think," exclaimed Mrs. Tolker, indignantly, "that Mrs. Gadabout is the most aggravatingly inquisitive woman, if I must say so, I ever knew. Why, I never pass her on the street but what she invariably turns her head and stares back at me to see what I've got on and how it sets from behind."

"How—er—, that is, I was wondering, my dear, how you found out that the mean thing looked back. Some one tell you?" inquired Mr. Tolker, innocently.

And Mrs. Tolker straightway turned the stream of her indignation, seething hot, from Mrs. Gadabout to her "insinuating wretch of a husband," as she fondly termed him, and after the first pyrotechnic outburst steadily refused to speak to the fortunate man for the rest of the evening.—New York Times.

A Case for Sympathy.

Two matrons of a certain western city, whose respective matrimonial ventures did not in the first instance prove altogether satisfactory, met at a woman's club one day, when the first matron remarked:

"Hattie, I met your 'ex,' dear old Tom, the day before yesterday. We talked much of you."

"Is that so?" asked the other matron. "Did he seem sorry when you told him of my second marriage?"

"Indeed, he did; and said so most frankly!"

"Honest?"

"Honest! He said he was extremely sorry, though, he added, he didn't know the man personally."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Eight for a Quarter.

A newspaper friend of mine who works nights and journeys home about 3.30 in the morning, arrived at his place of habitation in Milton yesterday without cigars in his pockets. Knowing that his wife was to make a shopping trip to the city during the day, he left 25 cents and a message to bring home three cigars for him. About noon the good woman returned and, handing my friend a package, she said exultantly:

"That shows that women can beat men all hollow when it comes to making purchases. I found a place where I could get eight for a quarter instead of three. Isn't that going some?"

"It certainly is," remarked the husband, with a smile which was not of gladness.—Boston Journal.

No Need of Interference.

The two neighbors who were passing the little cottage heard sounds as of a terrific conflict inside and stopped to listen.

Presently they heard a loud thump as if somebody had fallen to the floor.

"Grogan is beating his wife again!" they said.

Bursting the door open they rushed into the house.

"What's the trouble here?" they demanded.

"Ther' ain't no trouble, gentlemen," calmly answered Mrs. Grogan, who had her husband down and was sitting on his head, "Gwan!"

Harking Back to Plutarch.

A Louisville man who loves to browse in the Public Library said that he was reading Plutarch the other day and came upon an interesting thing.

"I had always imagined," he said, "that the mother-in-law joke, like others which have their main habitat now in vaudeville and the funny papers, was a purely modern creation. I was disillusioned on that score, however

"Plutarch related the story of a young man who threw stones at a stray dog and hit his mother-in-law.

"'Not so bad,' was his comment."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Good Guess.

At a party, where questions were asked and witty, if not appropriate answers were expected, a city coal merchant asked what legal authority was the favorite of his trade.

One answered "Coke."

"Right," said the coal merchant.

Another suggested "Blackstone."

"Good, too," said the questioner.

Then a little, hard-faced man in the corner piped out, "Littleton."

Whereupon the coal merchant sat down without another word.

Fully Realized.

He frowned in perplexity on hearing she was out again.

"I wonder, Jimmy, if your sister realizes," he said bitterly, "that I have treated her to three taxi rides and four open-air concerts this month?"

"You bet she realizes it," said the small boy, grinning. "That's why she's keepin' her engagement to Joe Johnson a secret."

Three ways of delivering a quick message—Telephone, Telegraph and Tel-a-woman.

Amending the Constitution.

Early in July the two houses of Congress passed a joint resolution proposing as an amendment to the Constitution a sixteenth article providing that the Congress shall have power to lay and collect income incomes, from whatever source derived, without apportionment among the several states and without regard to any census or enumeration. This joint resolution was passed by the House of Representatives on July 12. On Monday, July 20, the Senate passed a joint resolution providing that the President of the United States be requested to transmit forthwith to the executives of the several states of the United States copies of the article of amendment proposed by Congress to the state legislatures to amend the Constitution of the United States, passed July 12, 1909, respecting the power of Congress to lay and collect taxes on incomes, to the end that the said states may proceed to act upon the said article of amendment, and that he request the executive of each state that may ratify said amendment to transmit to the Secretary of State a certified copy of such ratification.

It may not be without interest at this time to recall the provision looking to the amendment of the Constitution which is embodied in that document itself. That provision is found in the fifth article, which provides, among other things, that the Congress, whenever two-thirds of both houses shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to the Constitution, or on the application of the legislatures of two-thirds of the several states, shall call a convention for proposing amendments which, in either case, shall be valid to all intents and purposes as part of the Constitution when ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the several states, or by conventions in three-fourths thereof, as the one or the other mode of ratification may be proposed by the Congress.

As might be imagined from the provision outlined above, the process of amendment has been resorted to very seldom. The first ten amendments to the Constitution were proposed almost immediately after the adoption of the instrument itself and formed what might be called a bill of rights, which was, so to speak, an appendix to the document itself. The eleventh amendment to the Constitution was proposed by Congress in September, 1794, and was ratified in January, 1798. This amendment provided that the judicial power of the United States should not be construed to extend to any suit in law or in equity commenced or prosecuted against one of the United States by citizens of another state or by citizens or subjects of any foreign state. The twelfth amendment, which was adopted in 1804, was intended to secure a definite choice by the electors themselves of the candidates for president and vice-president respectively instead of leaving the choice of the president dependent upon the greatest number of votes cast without designation for the office by the electors in the several states.

An interval of more than sixty years elapsed before the machinery of amendment was again put in operation. The thirteenth amendment to the Constitution was not adopted until 1865; the fourteenth amendment was adopted three years later, viz., in 1868, and the fifteenth amendment did not become a part of the Constitution until 1870. The provisions of these last-mentioned amendments are doubtless more generally known than those of the earlier ones. The thirteenth amendment prohibits slavery or involuntary servitude except as a punishment for crime whereof the party shall have been duly convicted. The fourteenth amendment safeguards as against the states the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States, prohibits the states from depriving any person of due process of law or the equal protection of the laws, regulates the apportionment of representatives in Congress and the basis of representation therein, and declares that the validity of the public debt of the United States shall not be questioned. Finally, the fifteenth amendment, the last adopted, provides that the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude. It is now, as will be seen, nearly four decades since the last amendment to the Constitution was adopted, and it should be recalled, furthermore, that the adoption of the three amendments, of which it formed the last in the series, may be regarded as incidental to the great upheaval through which the country passed in the decade beginning in 1860.

Sandy's Delicate Hint.

Sandy and his lass had been sitting together about half an hour in silence.

"Maggie," he said at length, "wasna I here on the Sawbath nicht?"

"Aye, Sandy, I daur say you were!"

"An' wasna I here on Monday nicht?"

"Aye, so ye were."

"An' I was here on Tuesday nicht, an' Wednesday nicht, an' Thursday nicht, an' Friday nicht?"

"Aye, I'm thinkin' that's so."

"An' this is Saturday nicht, an' I'm here again?"

"Weel, what for, no? I'm sure ye're very welcome."

Sandy (desperately)—"Maggie, woman! D'e no begin to smell a rat?"—Success Magazine.

Absolutely Certain of It.

"No, Dickey; I can't let you go fishing to-day. You want to go entirely too often."

"Maw, the last time I went fishin' was three weeks ago yesterday."

"Surely that wasn't the last time, Dickey."

"Yes, it was, maw. I remember it 'cause that was the day you held me in the bathtub an' made me take a bath."—Chicago Tribune.

A Scotch lawyer had to address the Caledonian equivalent of our Supreme court. His "pleading" occupied an entire day. After seven hours of almost continuous oratory he went home to supper and was asked to conduct the family worship. As he was exhausted his devotions were brief.

"I am ashamed of ye," said the old mother. "To think ye could talk for seven hours up at the court and dismiss your Maker in seven minutes."

"Ay, verra true," was the reply, "but ye maun mind that the Lord isna sae daft in the uptak as the Judge bodies."—Bellman.

Mr. Martin—"Mr. Miller is after findin' out why his cow went dry."

Miss Hogan—"An' phwat was it?"

Mr. Martin—"His bye, Willie, milked the poor creature wid wan of thim newfangled, dust-suckin' machines!"—Puck.

Some Literary Appreciations.

Robert Browning—The inventor of the jig-saw puzzle in verse.

Alfred Tennyson—The poet of English middle-class respectability. Therefore the true poet of the Victorian era.

John Milton—Author of "Paradise Lost" and "Paradise Regained," the second read by nobody, the first only by those who have to, but unhesitatingly pronounced "great" by everybody.

Edgar Allan Poe—One of the few Americans who has escaped being caught in the Hall of Fame.

John Bunyan—Author of a book about the only Pilgrim who did not emigrate in the Mayflower, and from whom the best families of Boston cannot claim descent.

Thomas De Quincey—The originator of the pipe dream in literature.

Walt Whitman—Prepared a catalogue raisonne of the physical functions under the misapprehensions that he was writing poetry.—From Life.

John Mortimer's Father.

"I figured that any father who had thus made sure of the foundation of his boy's character would look after his further training, and I should be safe in hiring the boy with such a backing. I did, and have had no cause to regret it; for his career has more than justified his unusual recommendation. He has risen rapidly from his former position, and, as he is still young, there is every opportunity for him to go still further."—Maude E. S. Hymers, in Spare Moments.

Knew When He Was Happy.

The soul of an editor who had died of starvation was being conducted to the Elysian fields. As they passed the portals of the infernal regions he asked his guide is he might not go in and look around. The guide consented, but warned him to stay but a few minutes, as he could not wait long.

A long time passed and the editor had not returned; so the guiding angel went in search of him. He found him before a cage in which a number of doomed wretches were being toasted on red-hot griddles. Over the cage was the sign "Delinquent Subscribers."

"Come," said the guide, "we must be going."

"Don't wait for me," replied the editor. "I'm not coming. This is heaven enough for me!"—Lippincott.

Before His Time.

A well-known New Yorker who evinces a keen interest in all that pertains to the history of our country was desirous recently, while in Boston, of visiting certain localities interesting by reason of their connection with Revolutionary events.

One morning when he was going down in the elevator of the club's biggest hotel he said to the man at the wheel:

"I wish to visit the wharf where the tea was thrown overboard."

The conductor looked somewhat mystified. "You'd better inquire at the office, sir," he said. "I guess that happened before I came here. I've been in Boston only about a year."

Just, but Not Generous.

The barefoot boy had carefully broken his fishing pole across his knee and tossed it into the stream.

"What's the trouble?" asked the passing stranger.

"Been fishin' all afternoon. Didn't get a bite. If I could have brought home a mess o' fish I might have squared it for shakin' that hoss an' plow."

"But why did you break the fishing pole?"

"I'm willing to take what's comin' to me, Mister, but I don't see why I should save dad the trouble of cuttin' his own switch."—Washington Star.

The Tables Turned.

The amenities of political campaigning are amusingly illustrated by a story told by a Southern congressman.

It appears that during the course of a stump speech delivered some years ago by John Sharp Williams in Mississippi he was interrupted by a sudden yell from a man in the audience:

"I have been robbed by pickpockets!"

"I did not know there were any republicans present," promptly suggested Mr. Williams, in order to get a laugh.

"Oh, there ain't, there ain't!" roared the unhappy man. "I'm the only one."

"Preachers usually marry young."

"Yes; that's the only game of chance a preacher is permitted to play."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Beware and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1655.

The greatest gain in any life is the loss of greed.

For any case of sleeplessness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

Greatness never was bought by the sale of goodness.

There can be no right runners without right motives.

We think we can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters than by any other application, and after the Backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster without discomfort for two or three weeks, or longer. This combination of Smart Weed and Belladonna is a great hit, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Price 25 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

He who has no time to get ready is never ready at any time.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Its Kind You Have Always Bought

A Debt of Honor.

The inconsiderate creditor pressed for immediate payment of his promissory note.

"But I have no money," said the debtor wearily.

"I saw you pay that man who just went out," retorted the creditor indignantly.

"That was a debt of honor," replied the other, with hauteur.

The creditor immediately tore up the promissory note which he held in his hand and threw it in the fire.

"So is mine a debt of honor," he remarked simply.

So far so good, and the matter is proceeding along the proper lines for such cases made and provided.

The debtor assured himself that the promise to pay had been really consumed.

"Pardon me," he then politely said, "but you tore up that note voluntarily and from mercenary motives. I cannot therefore recognize it as a debt of honor."

Which proves that a nice sense of honor is a good thing to have lying about handy.

The creditor smiled indulgently. "Oh, that was only a copy I tore up," he replied. He took another note from his pocket. "This is the original, you see," he remarked, with pardonable pride.

Which proves again that a careful man before burning his bridges assures himself that the ferry is still doing business at the same old stand.—Exchange.

Disraeli's Jokes.

Disraeli dearly loved a joke at the expense of others. An author who had sent his latest effort in fiction to him received the following complimentary acknowledgment:

"I thank you for the book you sent me and will lose no time in reading it."

"I wonder what makes my eyes so weak," a fierce Radical once said to Disraeli.

"It is because they are in a weak place," was the reply.

An incident in the life of the late Lord Rosslyn shows how acute was the sense of humor in Disraeli. "What can we do with Rosslyn?" he asked of a colleague.

"Make him master of the buckhounds, as his father was," suggested the latter.

"No," replied the premier; "he swears far too much for that. We will make him high Commissioner to the Church of Scotland." And such he was made.—Chamber's Journal.

When the Tramp Turned.

Senator Norris Brown, in an address in Washington, praised an Iowa millionaire.

"His success is a lesson to us," said Senator Brown. "There are men in Maquoketa who still remember him as a tramp, a common, homeless tramp."

The speaker smiled.

"One afternoon in New York," he said, "as the millionaire and I were walking in Fifth avenue, a beggar stepped up to him and whined:

"'Boss, I guess you ain't never went cold and hungry, sleepin' in wet fields and gittin' kicked from'—

"'Oh, yes, I have, though,' said the millionaire.

He looked the tramp up and down, handed him a quarter and said as he passed on.

"'But I had the decency to wash myself once or twice a year, by George. You make me kind of sick.'"—Washington Star.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

One day when there was fish for dinner little Edna said: "Mamma, I know what a shad it."

"What is it, dear?" queried her mother.

"It's a porcupine turned outside in," was the triumphant explanation.

Teacher—"Why do you persist in saying the trunk is the front instead of the middle of the body, Johnny?"

Small Johnny—"Well, the trunk of the elephant I saw at the circus was in front."

Caller—"Harold, when you get to be the head of a family what will you say to your children when they are naughty?"

Harold—"Oh, I'll do like papa. I'll tell them how good I was when I was a kid."—Philadelphia Record.

Only a Boy.

A fine bit of sarcasm was contained in a remark made during one of the hot days of last week by a delivery boy employed by one of the grocery stores in a chain owned by a big company.

The lad, who was not more than 12 years old, was lugging a cart laden with groceries up Sumac street, Roxborough. He had improvised a harness for himself and he was toiling with his burden. The hill is one of the steepest in the city and a kind woman cried out to the lad:

"Why don't the company buy horses and delivery wagons?"

"I'll tell you, lady," said the child, "a horse costs money, and if it dropped dead the company would lose money. If I am worked to death all they'll have to do is hire another boy."—Philadelphia Times.

For Use in His Rose Garden.

He was a sad though self-confident specimen of juvenile life in an overcrowded metropolis. He was coming out of the tobacco shop with the proceeds of his negotiations for "a nick'e wort' o' cigarettes," when a philanthropic stranger accosted him.

"My boy, I hope you don't use tobacco!"

"Me use tobacco!" was the rejoinder. "W'y de very idee I'm jes gettin' a handful of de horrid stuff to kill de bugs in me rose garden up near Yonkers."—Washington Star.

What astonishes the visiting Britisher most is the manner in which every kind of immigrant to the United States adapts himself to the prevailing ideas about Englishmen. In the course of conversation with the noble Italian who condescends to brighten one end of the Britisher, the visitor informed the bootblack that he was an Englishman—and Englishmen had a great respect for Italians, and had entertained Garibaldi in grand style.

"Ingleese! Ha! Ha! Ingleese!" said Mr. Dago in soft musical tones. "Ha! They aple no good, dey dropps da hatchi!"—Youth's Companion.

Farmer Fodderchucks—Haow do them summer boarders of yourn keep busey?—Reuben Robbins—They play golf. F. F.—What'n Sam Hill's that? R. R.—'S near's I can figger, it's solitaire shinny.—Cleveland Leader.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 14 1909.

NOTES.

DEXTER ITEMS—Daniel Singer Dexter on Census of 1840, lived in Prov. with Stanton Thurber.

d. Prov. ag. 94, Ap. 13, 1852.

No Issue (Dexter Gen.)

Will of Daniel S. (1) Dexter, ag. 92 yrs. (last surviving officers of the Rhode Island Army in the Revolutionary War)

Mentioned the following:

Thomas D. Dexter, son of Horatio S. Dexter, deceased, and Mrs. Mary P., sister of Thomas D.

Daniel S., son of Nath. G. B. Dexter, of No. Providence.

Stanton Thurber, his dau. Sarah P., and his wife Martha B. Thurber.

John P. Dexter, son of John S. Dexter.

Eliza Nightingale, widow of Geo. C. Nightingale.

Dated June —, 1849, recorded May 24, 1852.

SOME DESCENDANTS OF JOHN DEXTER.

Ch of John (1) Dexter.
1 John Singer (2) Dexter, b 1753.
2 Daniel Singer (2) Dexter, b 1754. (No issue)
3 Jabez (3) Dexter, b 1756. (Issue)
4 James (3) Dexter, b 1757. (No issue)
5 Nath. B. Dexter, b 1758. (Issue)

3 Jabez (3) Dexter, b 1756, md — —, had:
(6) 1 Joseph (4) Dexter, b 1780. (No issue)
(7) 2 Peter (4) B. Dexter, b 1783. (No issue)
(8) 3 James Dexter, b 1785.
(9) 4 Jabez Dexter, b 1790.

5 Nath. B. (3) Dexter, b 1758, md Lucy, dau of Joseph Willard of Grafton, Mass. Children:
(10) 1 Sally W. (4) Dexter, b Grafton 1781, md (1) — Davenport and (2) John C. Leveck.
(11) 2 John W. (4) Dexter, b 1783. (Issue)
(12) 3 Horatio M. (4) Dexter, b 1785. (Issue) Mentioned in will of D. S. Dexter.
(13) 4 Nath. G. B. (4) Dexter, b 1788. (Issue.)
(14) 5 Waterman T. (4) Dexter, b Grafton, 1790. (Issue.)
(15) 6 Lucy W. (4) Dexter, b 1792, md John C. Leveck.
(16) 7 Mary C. (4) Dexter, b 1794, md Edwin Harris
(17) 8 Martha (4) Dexter, b 1797, md Stanton Thurber. (Issue). Mentioned in will of D. S. Dexter.
(18) 9 Sabra E. (4) Dexter, b 1798, md John Wilson.
(19) 10 Joseph W. (4) Dexter, b 1801. Issue.
(20) 11 Eliza A. b 1804, unmarried.

(11) John (4) W. Dexter, b Grafton, 1788, md Sally Bowen of Cyril, of Rehoboth, (b 1790) Children:
(21) 1 Sophia S. (5) Dexter, born 1812, md Norton Carpenter.
(22) 2 Sally A. (5) Dexter, born 1818, unmarried.
(23) 3 Maria R. (5) Dexter, born 1816, md Samuel Merry; married (2) James Fletcher.
(24) 4 James A. (5) born 1817. (Issue)
(25) 5 Thomas B. (5) born 1819. (Issue)
(26) 6 Elmira P. (5) Dexter, born 1821.
(12) Horatio M. (4) Dexter, b Grafton, 1785, had children:
(27) 1 Isaac, (5) b Ohio, 1807. No issue.
(28) 2. Thomas D. (5) b 1813, Ohio, (Mentioned in will of D. S. Dexter.)
(13) Nathaniel G. B. (4) Dexter, b Grafton, 1788, m 1808 Amey, dau of Jerahmeel Jencks, Pawt. b 1788) Children:
(29) 1 Jerahmeel (5) J., b Smithfield, 1809. (Issue).
(30) 2 Lucy W. (5) b Pawt. 1811, md Wm. Fletcher.
(31) 3 Nath. (5) b Pawt. 1814, md Mary Ann Jenckes. (no issue)
(32) 4 James Gregory, (5) b Pawt. 1817. (No issue.)
(33) 5 Simon Willard, (5) b Pawt. 1820. (Issue)
(34) 6 Daniel Singer, (5) b Pawt. 1822, md Ann Smith. (No issue)
(35) 7 Amey, (5) b 1825, Pawtucket.
(36) 8 Samuel Slater (5) b Pawt. 1827. (Issue)

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

6457. COOKE—William Cooke was a Pensioner for Revolutionary services, July 18, 1833, aged 79. He was of Portsmouth, R. I., b. 1754. Would like his full date of birth and name of wife. Also dates of her birth and death. Their son Albert G. Cooke was born Dec. 25, 1801.—H. H.

6458. TALLMAN—Would like to learn ancestry of Mary Cook, wife of Jonathan Tallman, of Portsmouth, R. I. Their daughter, Wilhelmina was born Oct. 2, 1812, married Sept. 8, 1831, Alexander H. Chase.—C. C.

6459. CHAMPLIN—Joseph Champlin md. Nancy Kenyon, dau. of John, of Richmond. What were the dates of her birth and death.

Children were (probably in wrong order):
Phebe, b. 1763.
Mary, md. —— Wilcox, of Olneyville.
Geo. Hazard, b. Feb. 10, 1799.
Nancy, md. Westcott Kenyon.
Betsey, b. March 24, 1803.
Abby, died in Iowa.
Amy, b. 1793, md. —— Oatley, of Conn.
Fanny, b. ——, md. —— Tucker, So. K.
John Kenyon, of Perry, Wyoming Co., N. Y.
Alice, md. John Tucker, of R. I.
Joseph.
Samuel.

Would like date of marriage of John Tucker and Alice Champlin; also his full dates of birth and death.—H. P.

ANSWERS.

6537. SHERMAN — Jacob Sherman was a farmer in Middletown, R. I., born Sept. 12, 1791, at Portsmouth, R. I., son of Walter and his first wife, Rebecca Anthony. Jacob Sherman and his wife Susannah Tabor had:
1. Peleg Tabor, married Sally Almy.
2. Isaac Anthony, married Cornelia Sherman.
3. Walter, married Phebe Lawton.
4. Martha, married Thomas Weaver.
5. Rebecca, married Edwin Barker.
6. Julia Maria, married Job M. Barker.
7. Ann Sarah, married John B. Ward.

All the children of Jacob and Susannah (Tabor) Sherman are deceased.
Peleg Tabor had no children.
Isaac Anthony had two children.
Walter had one child.
Martha had six children.
Rebecca had eight children.
Julia Maria had nine children.
Ann Sarah had six children.

My great-grandfather, George Taber, married Rhoda Slocum, daughter of Stephen, of Portsmouth, R. I. He had children, John, Peleg, Lydia, perhaps others. Would like to know the parents of George Taber.

The Peleg Taber referred to by J. F. S. S., is not the Peleg Taber, father of Susannah. She was daughter of Peleg Taber, who married Ann (called Nancy) Freeborn. Susannah was sister of my father, Henry Taber, of Middletown, so I know this is correct. Peleg Taber was son of George Taber, my great-grandfather.—M. M. S.

Williams (shaking his fountain pen)—You have no idea how easily these pens run!

His Neighbor (applying a blotter to his trousers)—Oh, I have an inkling.

First Church of Christ,
Scientist, Newport, R. I.,
Cordially invites you and your friends to attend a lecture on
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE
BY BLISS KNAPP, C. S. B.,
Member of the Christian Science Board of Lectureship of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston, to be delivered in
MASONIC HALL,
CORNER CHURCH AND SCHOOL STS.
Tuesday Evening,
AUGUST 17, 1909,
AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.
The Lecture will be complimentary to the public. 8-14-1w

THE MOST
Interesting Thing
In this newspaper is always our advertisement.
Never fail to read our ads, because they always tell the story of the very finest pianos made, at prices as low or lower than they can be bought anywhere else.
Don't buy a piano until you come in and see us.
Barney's
Music Store
154 Thames Street

Cape Cod's the Place
FOR YOUR
SUMMER VACATION.
Look Cape Cod up on the map. See how this "good right arm of Massachusetts" thrusts itself out into the Atlantic Ocean—how exposed it is on all sides to salt water breezes.
No wonder, then, that it is always cool in summer-time down on the Cape. So cool that you'll find a blanket mighty comfortable when you retire at night. And how you'll sleep!
"Quaint Cape Cod" and "Buzzard's Bay" are two beautifully-illustrated books we've just issued. Read these books before you decide where to go this summer. Free for the asking.
Write A. PSmith, G. P. A., Room 180, New Haven, Conn.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company.
7-10

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport & Fall River Time Table.

Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middletown Portsmouth and Tiverton, 5.00, a. m., then every thirty minutes until 10.00 p. m., then 11.15 p. m.

Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for City Hall, Newport, 5.30 a. m., then every thirty minutes until 11.30 p. m.

Sundays, 8.00 a. m., then same as week days.

Returning, 8.30 a. m., the same as week days.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6.00, 6.15, 6.30 a. m., and 10.30, 10.45 and 11.00 p. m. Sundays 6.30 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park, for Mile Corner 6.22 6.37 a. m. and 10.52, 11.07 and 11.22 p. m. Sundays 10.52, 1.07 and 11.22 p. m.

Leave One Mile Corner for Beach 6.20 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 10.15 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach, 6.45 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until and including 10.30 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Beach, for One Mile Corner 7.00 a. m., and every 15 minutes and including 10.45 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for One Mile Corner 6.30, 6.45 and 7.15 a. m., and every 15 minutes to and including 11.00 p. m. Sundays 7.15 a. m., and then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Morton Park 6.15 a. m., and every fifteen minutes to and including 11.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45 a. m. and then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park for Franklin Street 6.32 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 11.32 p.m. Sundays 6.52 a. m., and then same as week days.

Subject to change without notice.
GEORGE F. STREET,
General Superintendent.
C. L. BISBEE,
Division Superintendent.

THE GOOD OLD RELIABLE.
Never made a mother cross yet. It minds, that's why, and doesn't fly off, no one knows where, the minute your back's turned. Besides, it's so careful, never takes a penny's worth more than is absolutely necessary to keep it going.
If that's the kind of range you're looking for—one that will do just what you tell it to every time, and won't keep the coal bin looking like 30 cents all the time, get
A CRAWFORD.
A. C. TITUS CO.,
225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

A QUALITY TALK.
When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. They cost is the same.
WE have the Companies.
WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,
169 THAMES STREET.

Please Use Your Telephone Directory.
Much trouble is caused by calling numbers from memory or reference to incorrect telephone lists.
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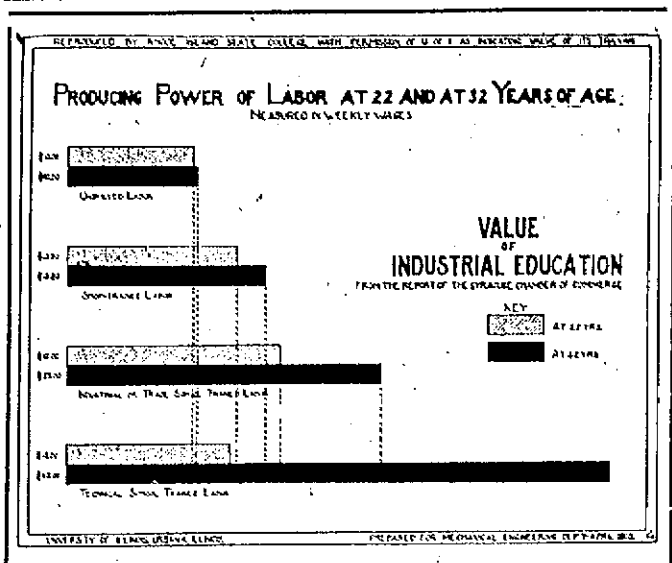

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LOCATION—Beautiful, healthful, free from temptation, conducive to work, accessible.
Sixteen trains daily to and from Providence, 40 minutes away.
Vocational Training removes limitations on increase of earning power (see diagram). Combined with Cultural Training as in all our Courses, it means more effective citizenship, increased force in the community, a higher plane of moral and intellectual life. Write to
HOWARD EDWARDS, President, Kingston, R. I. 7-24-2m

AUCTION SALE OF LANDS.
Superb Building Tract,
Top of Honeyman Hill,
Middletown,
With beautiful sites and extensive views, prospect extending over Newport harbor, out to the Ocean and up towards Vineyard Haven. Suitable for a Gentleman's Country Residence, or it could be divided and made a Park Community for select private residences.
Distance about 1 mile from Trolley line and 2 miles from Newport. 74 (seventy-four) acres in area, partly wooded, frontages on two roads.
Apply in the meantime to the agent, A. O'D. Taylor, 152 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I., Telephone 320.
Auction at 3 o'clock p. m., on SATURDAY, the 28th August, on the ground, which is generally known as the "Morrison Estate." Auctioneer will be James A. Tatem of Middletown. 8-7-3w

THE
Newport Casino.
MUSIC for the Season of 1909
On and after Monday, July 12,
MORNING CONCERTS
Every week day from 11 to 1 o'clock.
Concerts every Wednesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock.
SUNDAY EVENING CONCERTS
Beginning at 8 o'clock.

SHOES
FOR EVERY NEED, AT
THE
T. Mumford Seabury
COMPANY,
214 Thames Street.

OLDSMOBILE.
The Olds Motor Works
have cancelled their Agency with the
Davis Auto Co., of Providence,
and have made us their
STATE AGENTS.
We are now ready to give demonstrations. Catalogues sent upon request.
THE PELEG BROWN CO.,
Colonial Garage,
NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I.
8-20-2m

Notice.
NATHAN A. ESTES, D. M. D.,
formerly of 192 TOURO STREET,
announces the opening of an office at
8-7-2w 18 HIGH STREET.

CITY OF NEWPORT

AN ORDINANCE to protect the Public against Danger from Explosives.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

SECTION 1. No person shall manufacture for sale, use, or other purpose any gun cotton, dynamite, nitroglycerine, nitrogelatine, lyddite, cordite, fulminate or other high explosive, or any substance a part of which shall be gun cotton, dynamite, nitroglycerine, nitrogelatine, picric acid, lyddite, cordite, fulminate, or other high explosive within the city of Newport unless a license for the same shall be first obtained from the Board of Aldermen of said city. Every such license shall be signed by the City Clerk of the City of Newport, and shall be for the term of one year from the date thereof, unless sooner revoked by order of said Board of Aldermen, and each such license shall be subject to such conditions and limitations as from time to time shall be prescribed by ordinance or by law, and may be revoked at any time at the pleasure of said Board.

Section 2. No person, other than manufacturers licensed as aforesaid, shall store, keep or have in possession for any purpose or use, in any building or place within the City of Newport more than one pound of gun cotton, dynamite, nitroglycerine, nitrogelatine, lyddite, cordite, fulminate or other high explosive, or more than one pound of any compound or substance, a part of which is gun cotton, dynamite, nitroglycerine, nitrogelatine, picric acid, lyddite, cordite, fulminate or other high explosive, unless a license for the same shall be first obtained from the Board of Aldermen of said City. Every such license shall be signed by the City Clerk of the City of Newport and shall be for the term of one year from the date thereof, unless sooner revoked by order of said Board of Aldermen, and each such license shall be subject to such conditions and limitations as from time to time shall be prescribed by ordinance or by law, and may be revoked at any time at the pleasure of said Board. PROVIDED, that no person subject to the provisions of this section shall store, keep, or have in possession for any purpose or use more than fifty pounds in the aggregate of any one or more of said substances within the limits of said City, and further provided, that the provisions of this section shall not apply to the storing, keeping or having in possession for any purpose or use of a ten per-centum or weaker solution of nitroglycerine by pharmacists, or the combination of gun cotton or other explosive in what is known as celluloid; and further provided that the provisions of this section shall not apply to the storing, keeping or having in possession of any dynamite, or other explosive, while being used for blasting according to and in the manner prescribed by permission granted by the Chief of the Fire Department.

Section 3. No person shall transport in any vehicle any high explosives in, on, or through any street within the City of Newport except in a vehicle with springs suitable for such purpose; and every person while so engaged in transporting such explosives shall conspicuously display upon a placard or sign affixed to such vehicle the word "DANGER" and the name of the explosive then being transported. Every licensee shall stamp or mark all packages of high explosives sold by him so as to plainly indicate the dangerous nature of said package, and shall also instruct the purchaser or his agent of the dangerous nature of such package and of the requirements of this section as to transportation. No company or person shall carry any high explosive in any street car within the city limits.

Section 4. No person shall store, keep or have in possession for any purpose or use in any building or place within the City of Newport in any manner which shall be dangerous to the public safety, any chemicals, which are made dangerous by contact with heat, water, moisture, or with each other. No quantity of sodium peroxide, calcium carbide or other chemicals, which are made dangerous by contact with water or moisture, shall be stored or kept below the ground floor of any building, nor shall any sodium peroxide or calcium carbide be stored or kept except in air-tight metal cans.

Section 5. No person shall manufacture or use acetylene gas within the city of Newport, unless such person shall first notify the Chief of the Fire Department of said city of the place or location where such manufacture or use is to be carried on, and unless the apparatus used and the method of installation shall comply with the requirements of the National Board of Fire Underwriters. Nothing in this section shall apply to the use of acetylene gas as an illuminant for automobiles.

Section 6. No person shall store, keep or have in possession for any purpose or use, in any building, the whole or any part of which is used as a dwelling house, within the City of Newport, more than one gallon of naphtha, gasoline or benzine, or other product of petroleum that will flash or inflame at a less temperature than 110 degrees, Fahrenheit.

Section 7. No person shall store, keep or have in possession for any purpose or use, in any building or place within the city of Newport, more than five gallons of naphtha, gasoline, or benzine, or other product of petroleum that will flash or inflame at a less temperature than 110 degrees, Fahrenheit, unless such person shall have at first filed with the Chief of the Fire Department a statement of the maximum quantity of the same to be kept, stored or had in possession, and of the place where and manner in which the same is to be kept, stored or had in possession by such person and unless the Chief of the Fire Department with regard to the public safety, shall have approved in writing the maximum quantity, place where, and manner in which the same is to be stored, kept or had in possession, and the same shall not be stored, kept or had in possession by such person in any greater quantity, or in any other place or manner than as specified in said approval, but any such approval may be rescinded at any time at the pleasure of said Chief. Not more than one barrel in the aggregate of any one or more of said substances shall be stored or kept in any building or place within the limits of said city, except in a steel tank or tanks, which shall be located under ground, the top of which if located in any building shall be below the level of the lowest floor or basement in the building containing the same, and all pipes of which shall be arranged to drain back into the supply tank; or, if in the opinion of the Chief of the Fire Department, the public safety will be as well or better protected by having said tank or tanks in any particular location, otherwise than under ground, then in such other location as may be approved in writing by said Chief, but any such approval may be rescinded at any time at the pleasure of said Chief. Nothing in this section shall apply to the storing or keeping of naphtha, benzine, gasoline or other product of petroleum in the tanks of vehicles using the same for fuel or motive power.

Section 8. No person shall have, store, or keep in any one building within said city of Newport more than five vehicles using naphtha, benzine, gasoline, or other product of petroleum that will flash or inflame at a less temperature than 110 degrees Fahrenheit, for fuel or motive power, unless such person shall have first filed with said Chief of the Fire Department a statement of the number of such vehicles to be there had, stored or kept, the place where, and the manner in which the same are to be there had, stored or kept, and unless said Chief, with regard to the public safety, shall have first approved in writing the place where and the manner in which the same are to be there had, stored or kept, and the same shall not be there had, stored or kept in any greater number, or in any other place or manner, than as specified in said approval, but any such approval at any time may be rescinded at the pleasure of said Chief.

Section 9. No stationary engine, motor or other stationary apparatus or device using naphtha, benzine, gasoline or other product of petroleum that will flash or inflame at a less temperature than 110 degrees, Fahrenheit, the supply tank of which contains more than two gallons of the same, shall be installed, operated, or used within the city of Newport, unless the apparatus used and the method of installation shall comply with the requirements of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, and unless said Chief of the Fire Department shall be notified in writing by the person or persons installing, operating, or using the same, and the place of the location of the same.

Section 10. It shall be the duty of the said Chief of the Fire Department, to inspect, or cause to be inspected, in the day time, from time to time, as often as he may deem necessary, and whenever requested by said Board of Aldermen, so to do, all places, except dwelling houses and parts of buildings used for dwelling purposes within said city, where they have reason to believe that any of the articles, substances, machinery, or apparatus, included in the provisions of this ordinance, are manufactured, sold, stored, kept, located, had in, possession or used, or any substances or articles, which are dangerous or which under certain conditions might become dangerous to the public safety, by, through, or in case of combustion, fire or explosion, are manufactured, stored, kept, sold, or used. Any and all violations of this ordinance of which said Board shall have knowledge, shall be reported by said Chief of the Fire Department to the Chief of Police for prosecution.

Section 11. Before any decision of the said Chief of the Fire Department shall become final, either as to refusing or rescinding his said approval under the provisions of sections seven and eight hereof, the person aggrieved may appeal to the Board of Aldermen of said city by filing his reasons of appeal with the City Clerk of the City of Newport within seven days of the time of notice by such person of the decision of said Chief of the Fire Department and said Board of Aldermen, after giving such appellant an opportunity to be heard, shall approve or disapprove the decision of said Chief of the Fire Department, and if approved the same shall be final and binding upon such person from the date of such approval, and if disapproved said Chief of the Fire Department shall give his approval or cancel his action rescinding his approval.

Section 12. The provisions of this ordinance shall not apply to any of the articles or substances specified herein, while they are in possession of railroad or steamboat companies—excepting street cars as provided in section fifteen of this ordinance—for the purpose of transportation, unless the same shall be held voluntarily by them as warehousemen.

Section 13. Any person violating any provision of this ordinance shall be fined not more than twenty dollars or sentenced to more than ten days in jail, for each offence.

Section 14. This ordinance will take effect at the expiration of ten days from and after its passage.

(Passed July 30, 1909.)

A true copy. Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
8-14-3w City Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

State Board of Public Roads,

Notice to Automobilists.

The State Board of Public Roads will be at the Court House, Newport, R. I., every Thursday, beginning May 27th, 1909, for the purpose of registering Automobiles, and issuing Operators' Licenses from 10.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.
5-22 tf

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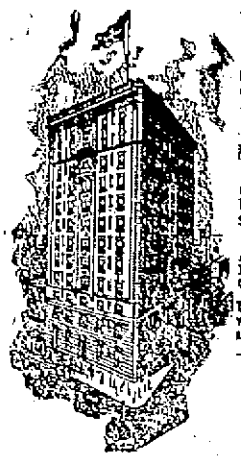

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